

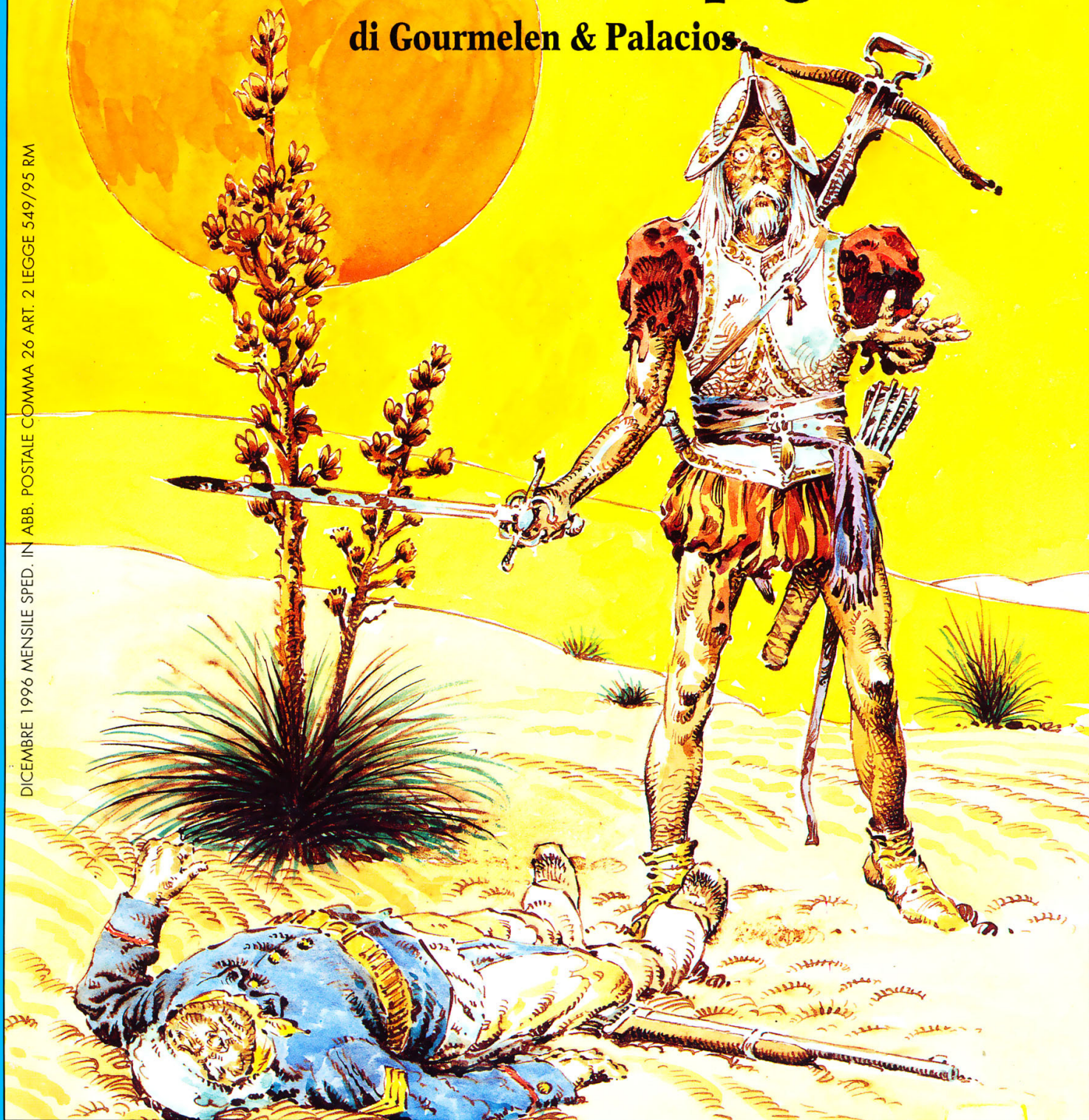
L'ETERNAUTA n. 163

lire 7.000

MAC COY

il fantasma dello spagnolo

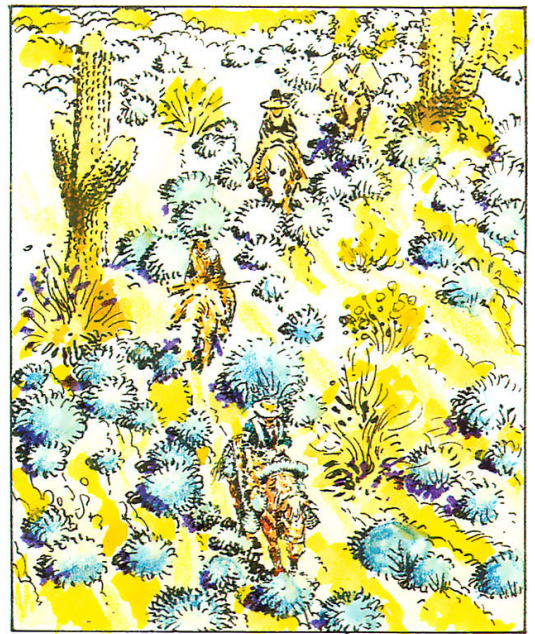
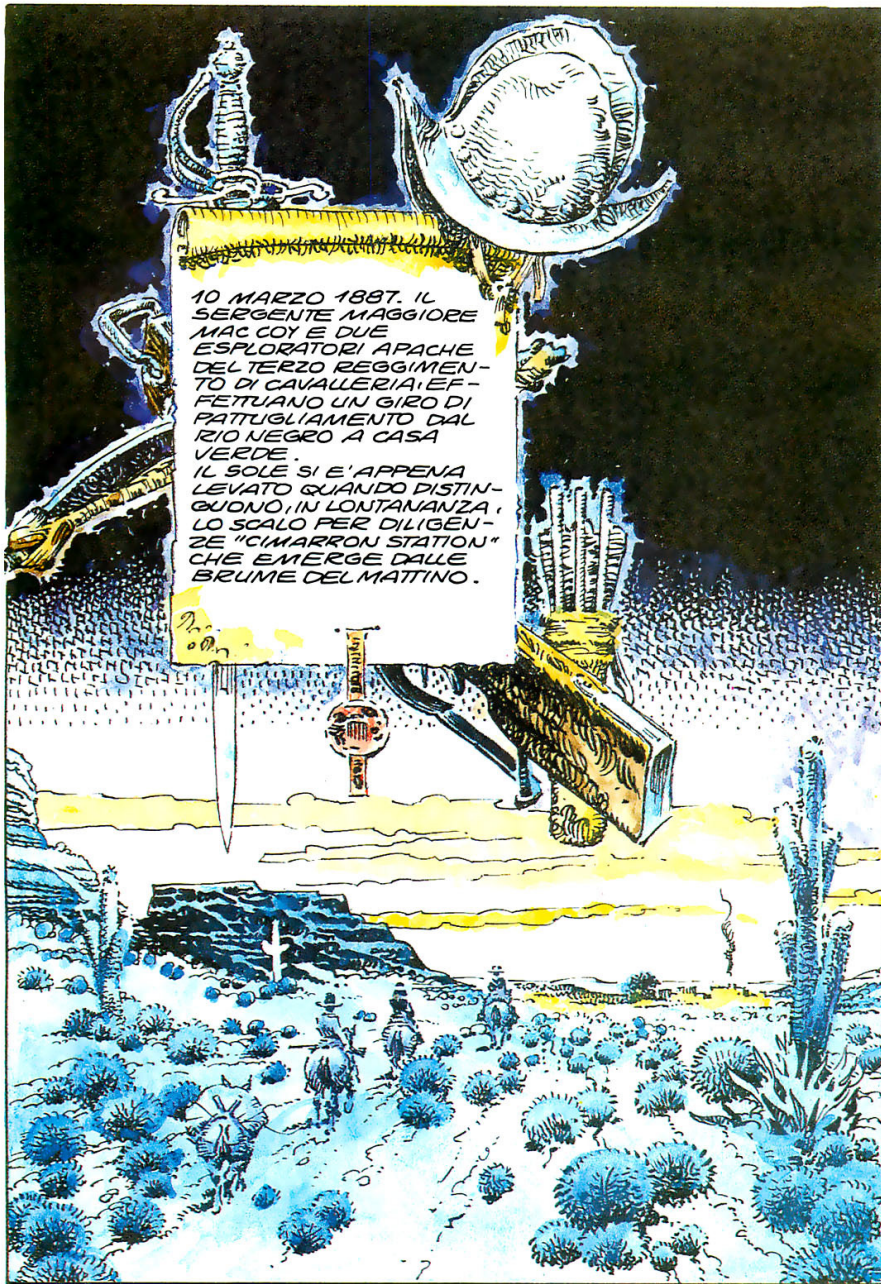
di Gourmelen & Palacios

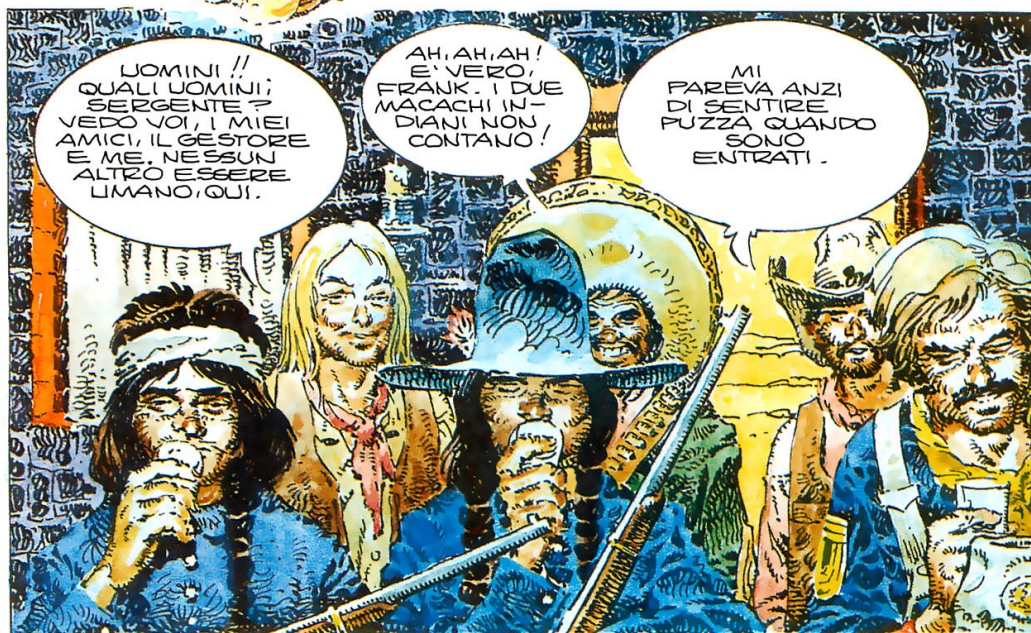
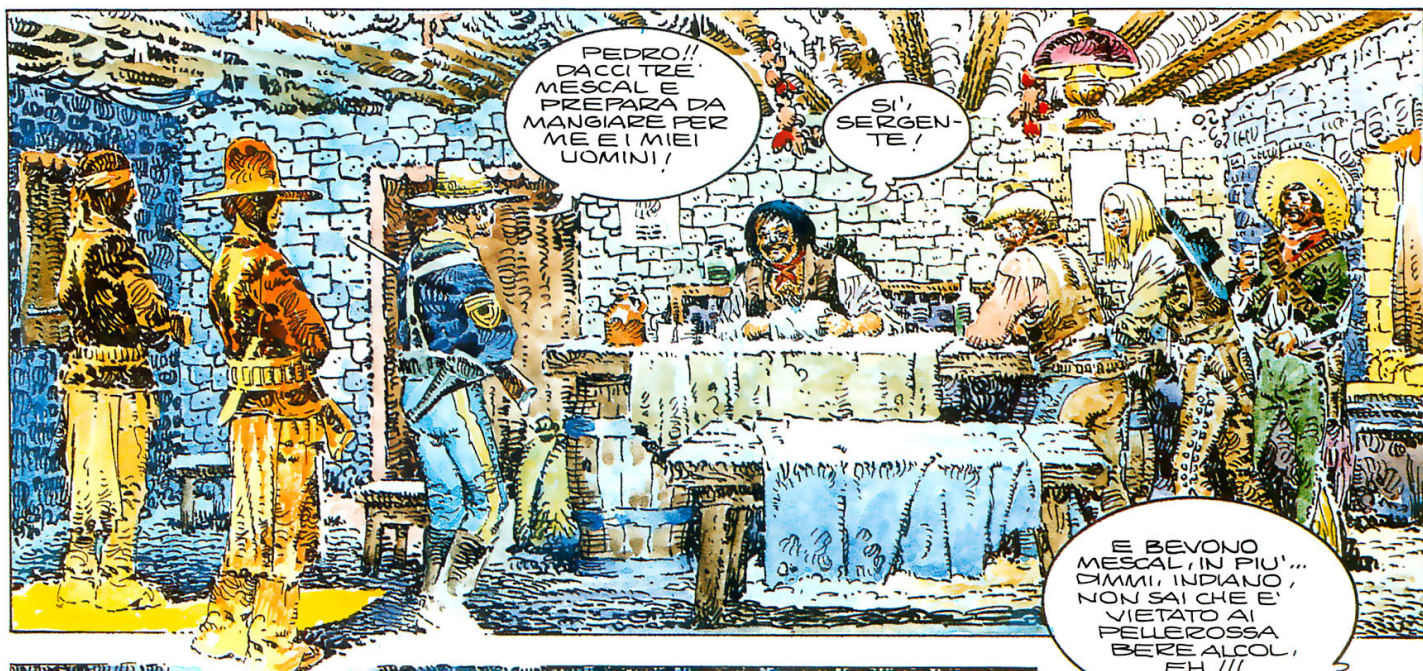


MAC COY

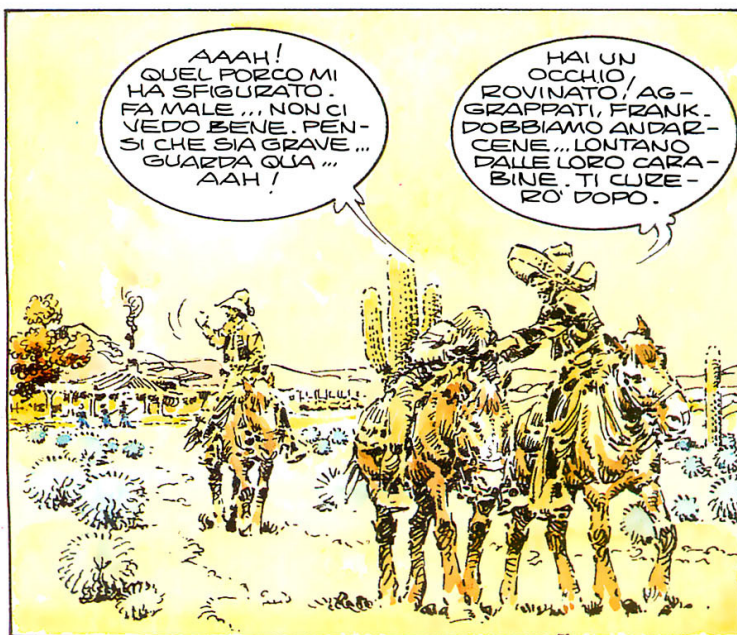
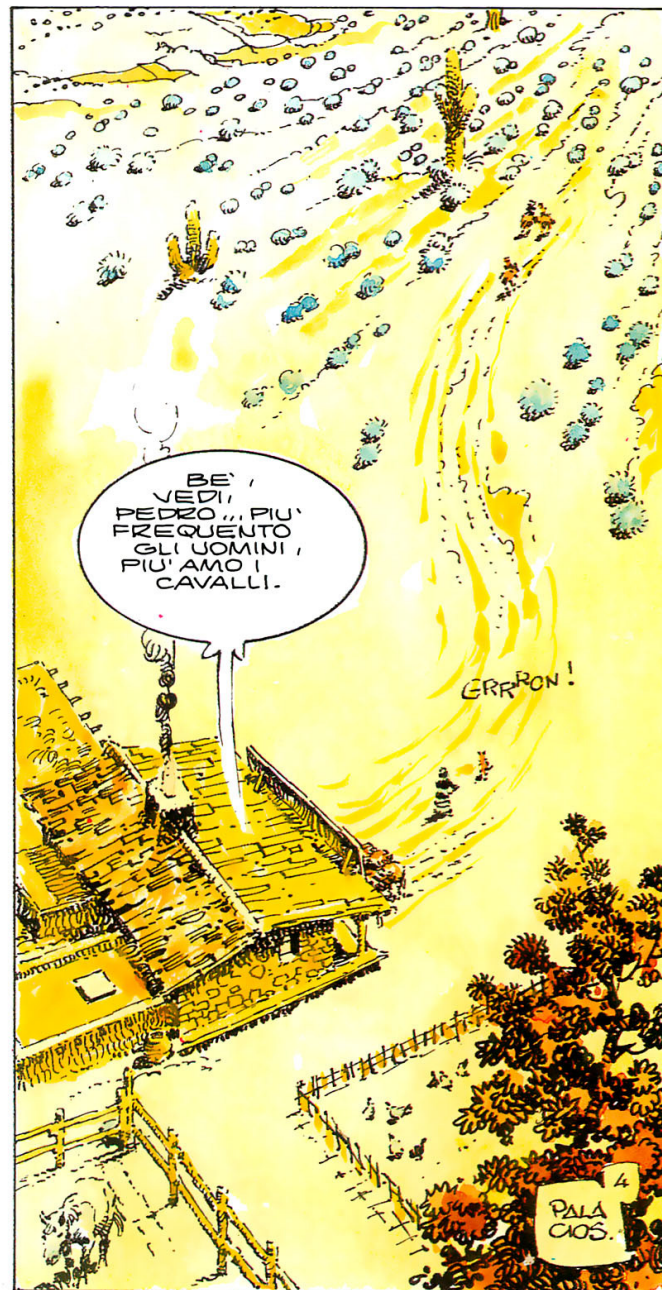
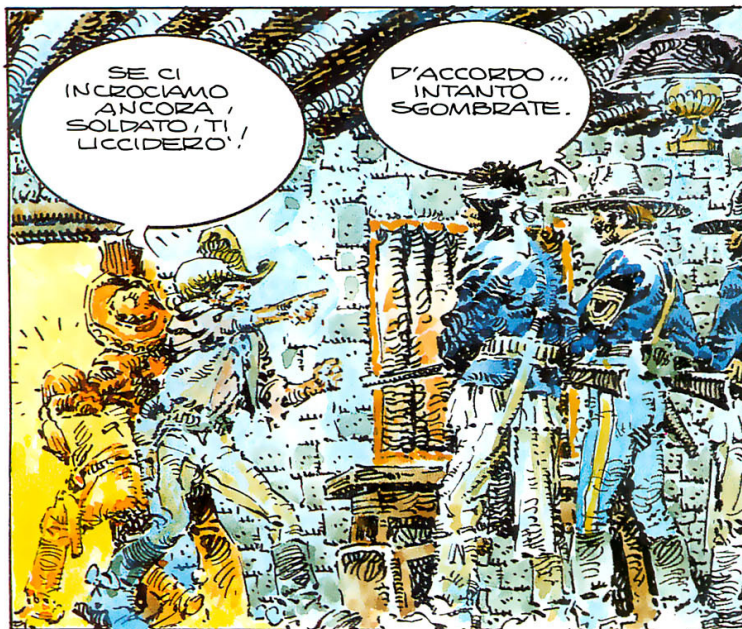
il fantasma dello spagnolo
di Gourmelen & Palacios

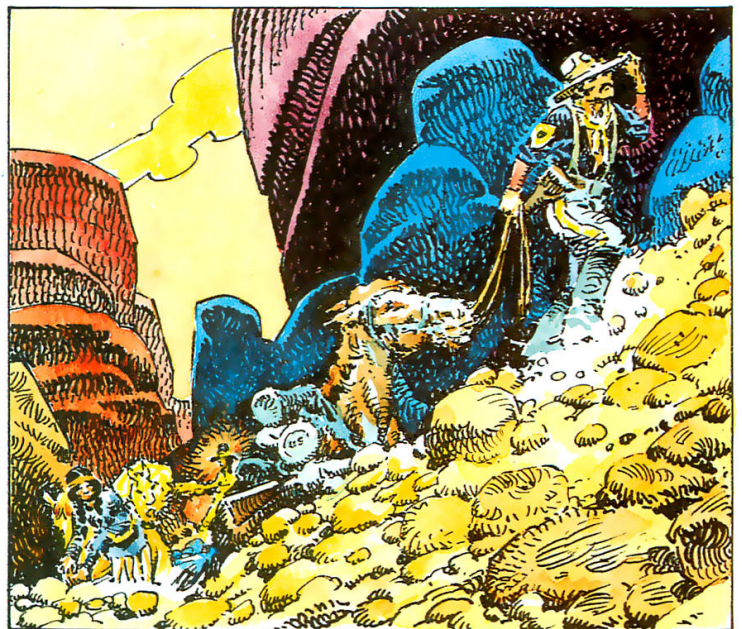
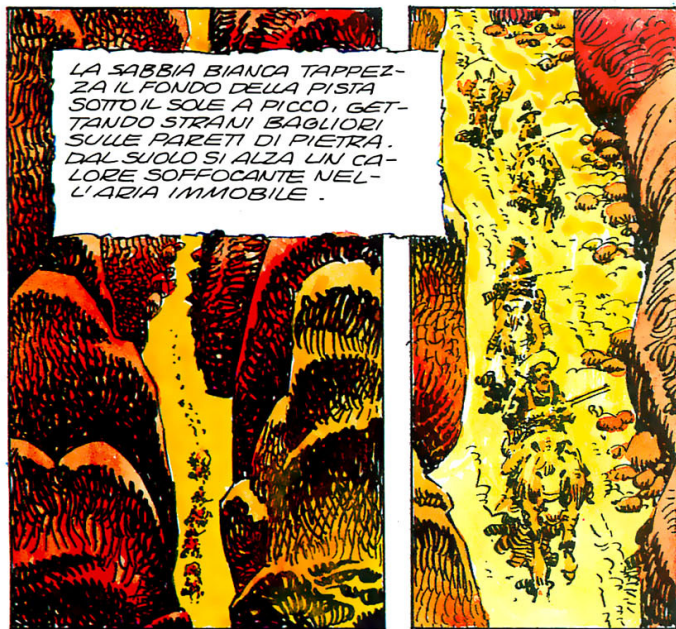
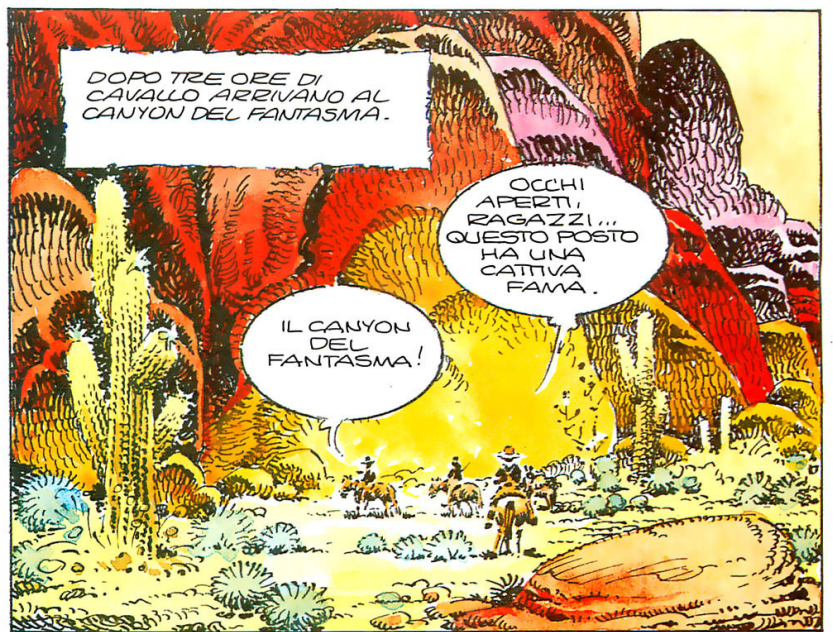


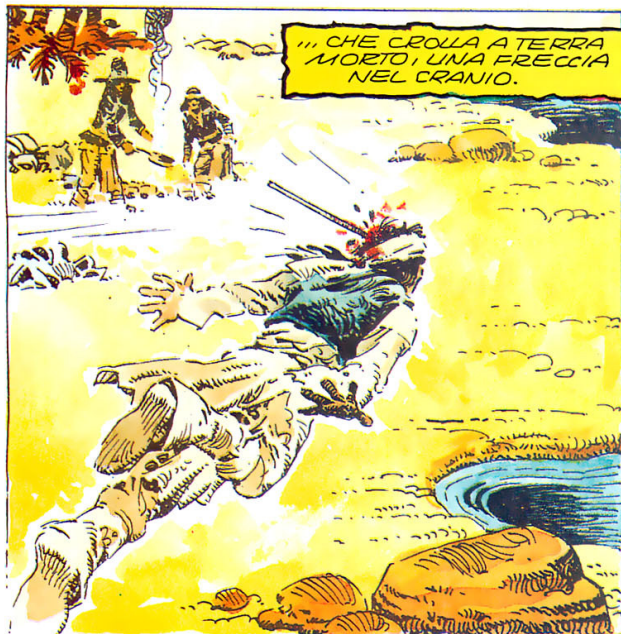








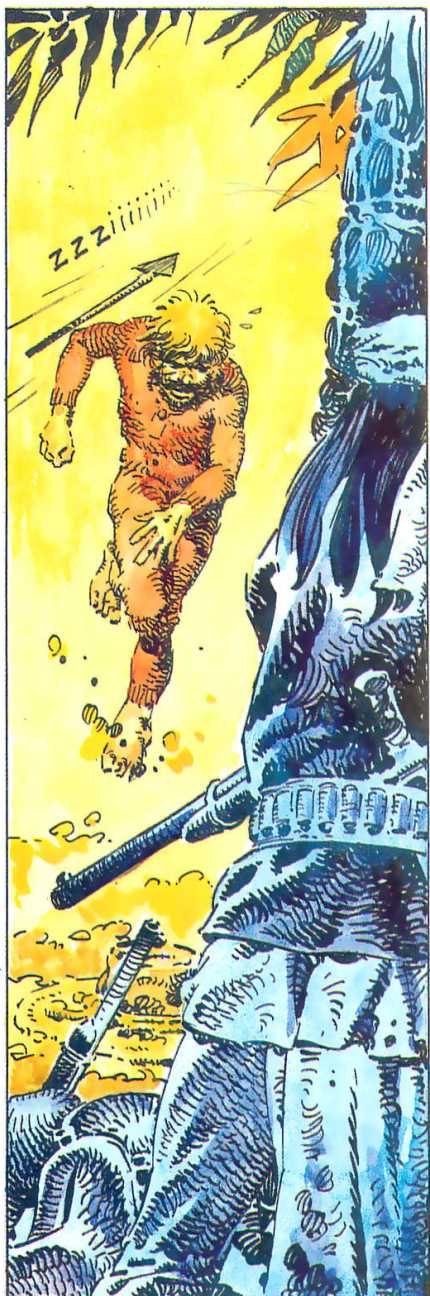
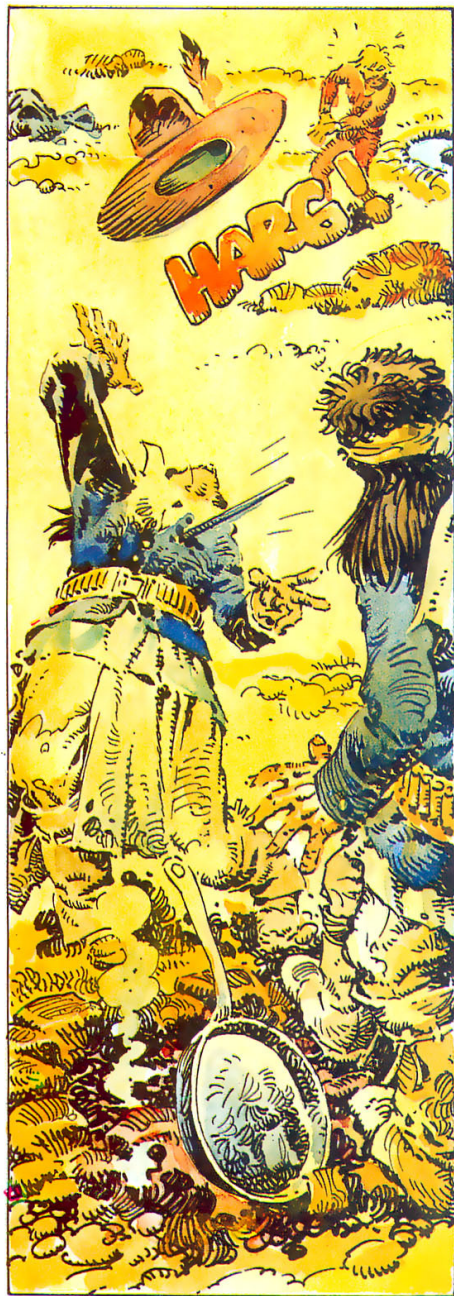
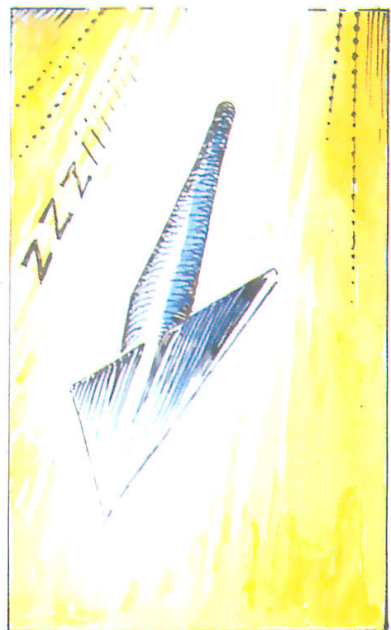




... CHE CROLLA A TERRA
MORTO, UNA FRECCIA
NEL CRANIO.



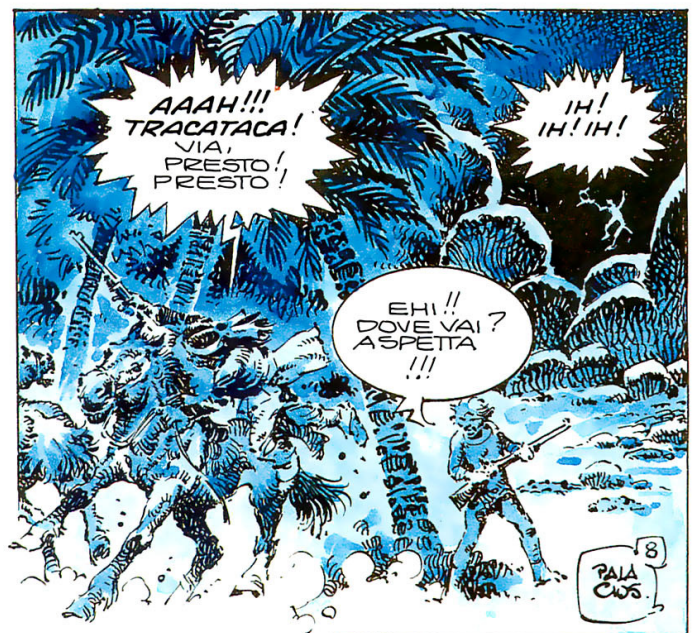
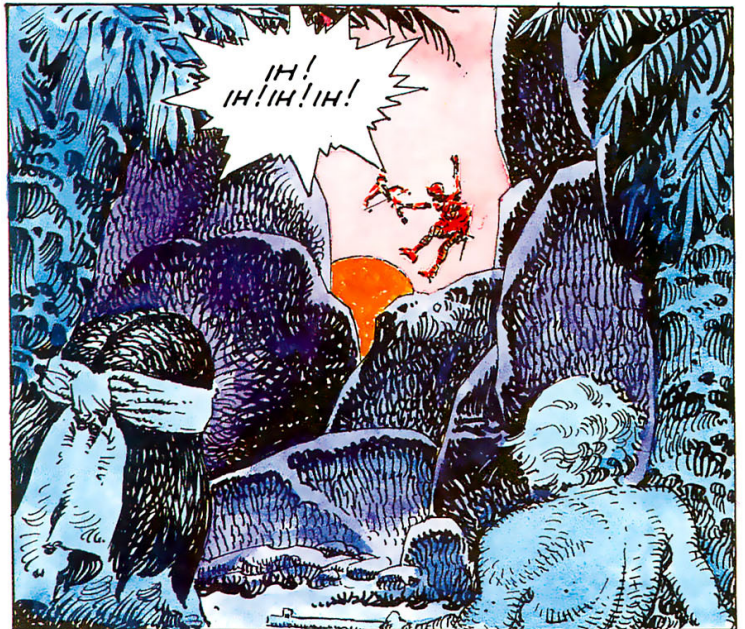
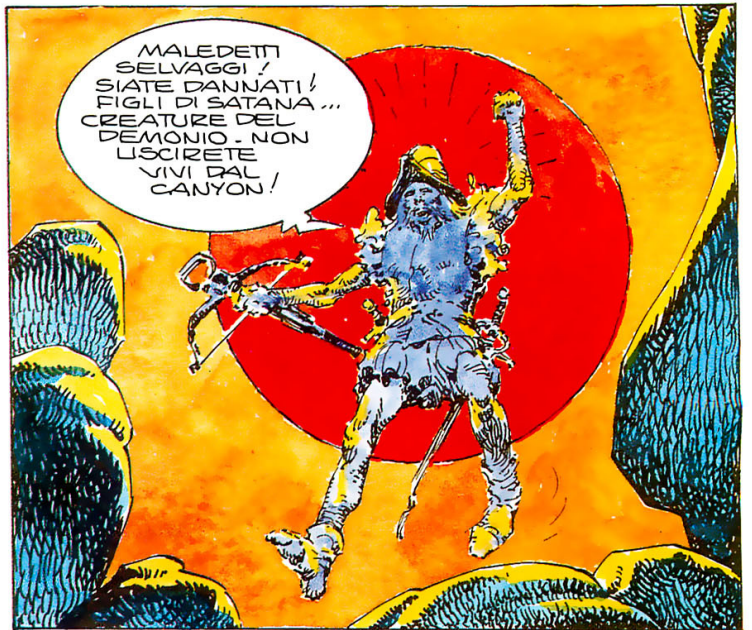
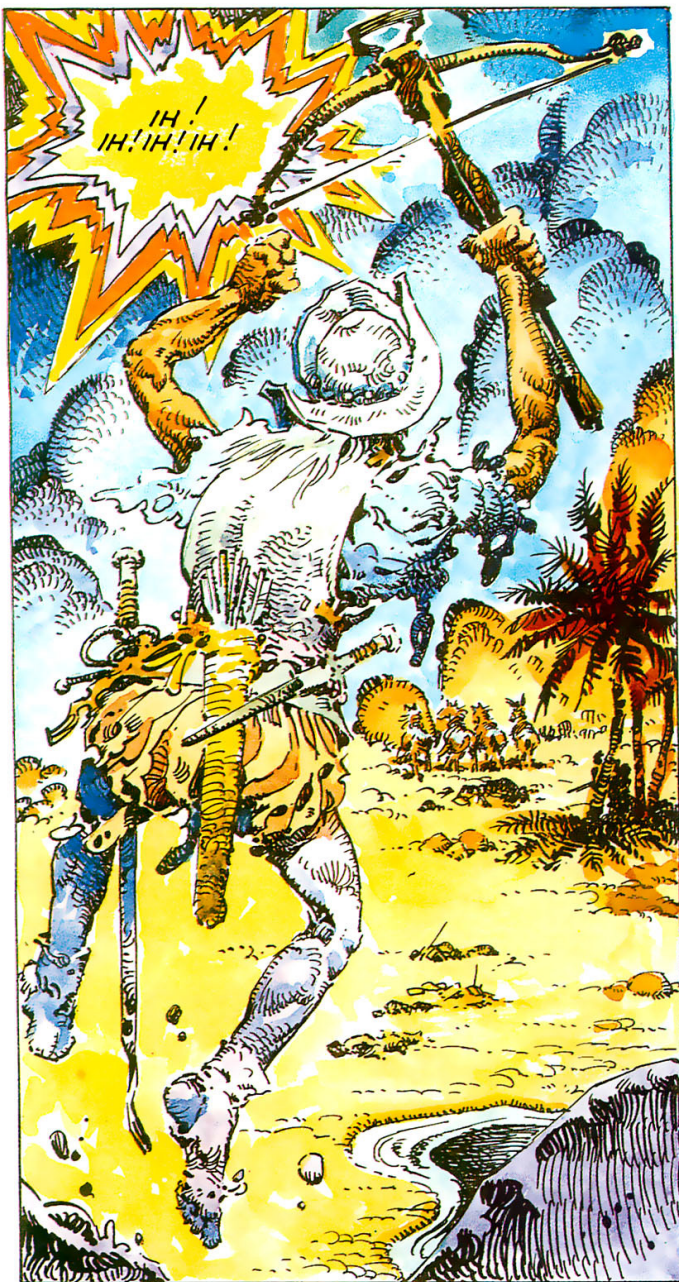
ATTENTI!



DOV'È
QUEL FIGLIO
DI SCROFA...
NON VEDO
NIENTE.

IN ALTO!
IN CIMA
ALLE
ROCCHE!

7
PALA
CIOS.





SCOMPARSO!
INSOMMA!!!
DOVE
PASSATO?

MAC COY NON
SBAGLIA. L'UO-
MO CON L'AR-
MATURA E'
PROPEIO LA'.
IMMOBILE, SU
UN PICCO DEL
CANYON OSSER-
VA IL FUOCO
DEL BIVACCO.



MAC COY, CAUTA-
MENTE, SALE IN
CIMA ALE ROCCE
DOVE FINO A
POCO PRIMA C'ERA
L'UOMO CON
L'ARMATURA.

NEANCHE
UNA TRACCIA!
C'E' DA
DIVENTARE
MATTI!

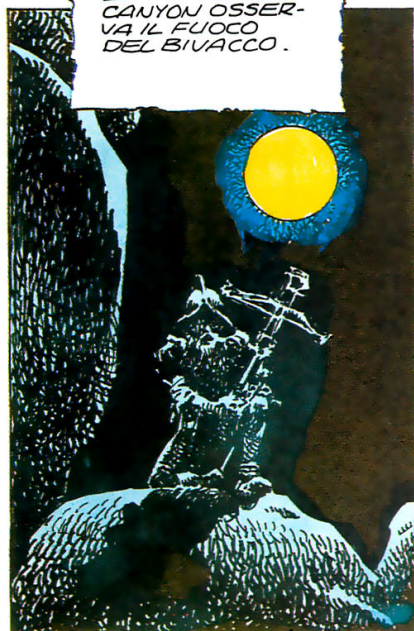
IL GIORNO
DOPO,
ALL'ALBA,
MAC COY
SI RIMETTE
IN STRADA
INOLTRAN-
DOSI
NEL CANYON
COL CUORE
IN GOLA.



LA NOTTE TRA-
SCORRE SENZA
ALTRI INCIDENTI,
TURBATA SOL-
TANTO DAGLI
ULULATI DEI
COYOTE. MAC COY,
I SENSI ALL'ER-
TA, NON DORME
AFFATTO.

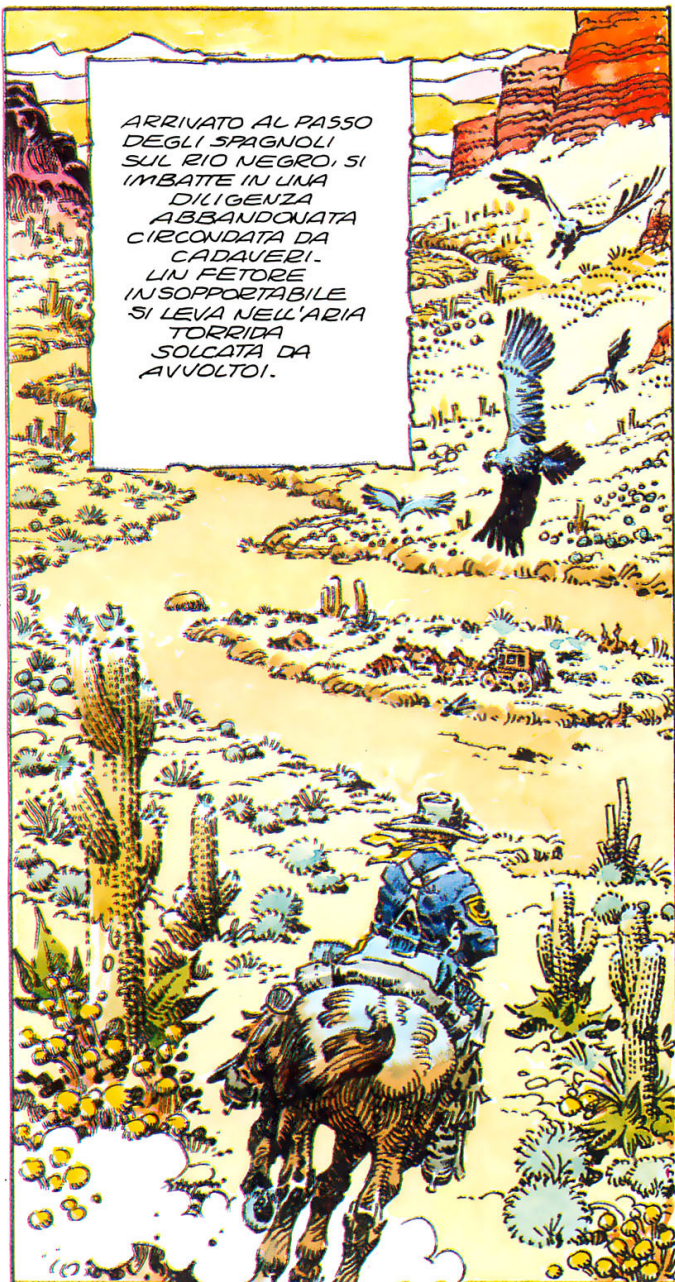
QUELLA
COSA E' LA',
ME LO
SENTO...MA
DOVE?

DUE ORE DOPO,
SBUCA SULLA
PIANURA.



DIABOLO!
MAI AVUTO
TANTA PAU-
RA IN VITA
MIA!

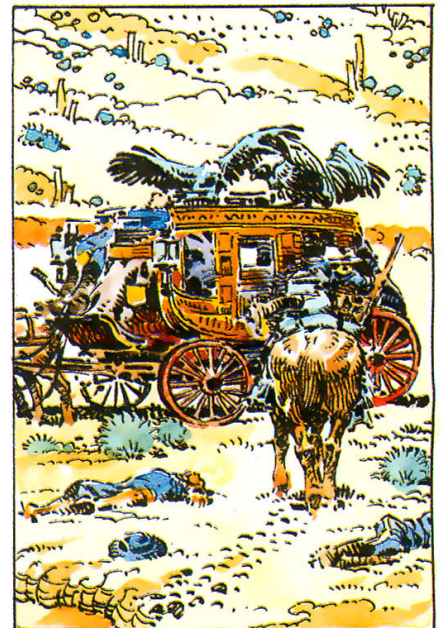
9
PALA
CIOS



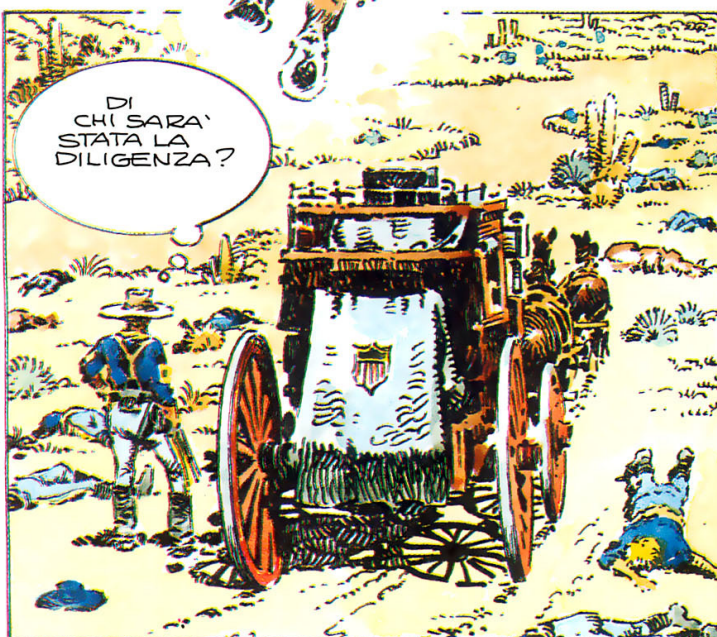
ARRIVATO AL PASSO
DEGLI SPAGNOLI
SUL RIO NEGRO, SI
IMBATE IN UNA
DILIGENZA
ABBANDONATA
CIRCONDATA DA
CADAVERI.
UN FETORE
INSOPPORTABILE
SI LEVA NELL'ARIA
TORRIDA
SOLCATA DA
AVVOLTOI.



SI SONO
DIFESI FINO
ALL'ULTIMO ...
CHE
ORRORE !



vuota !

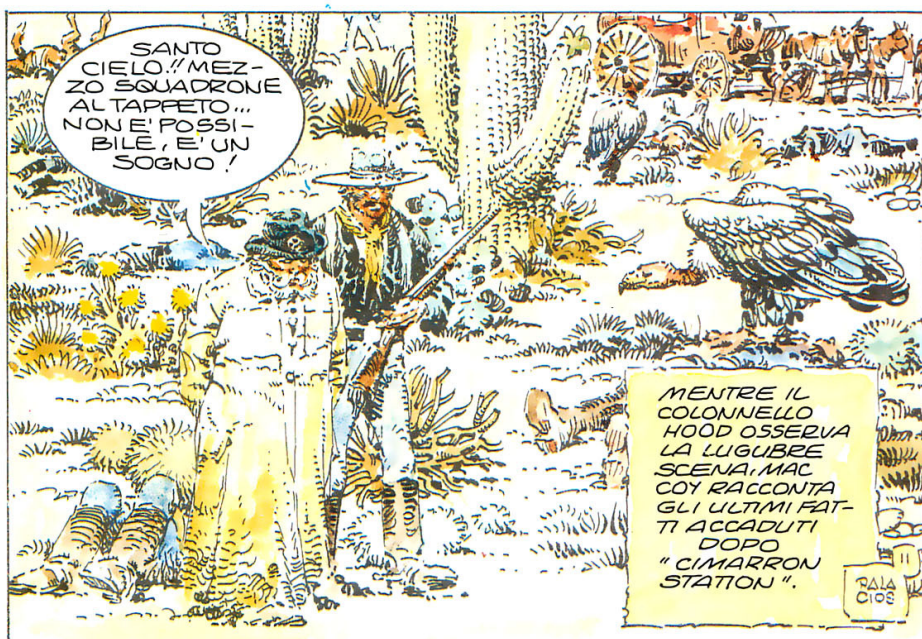


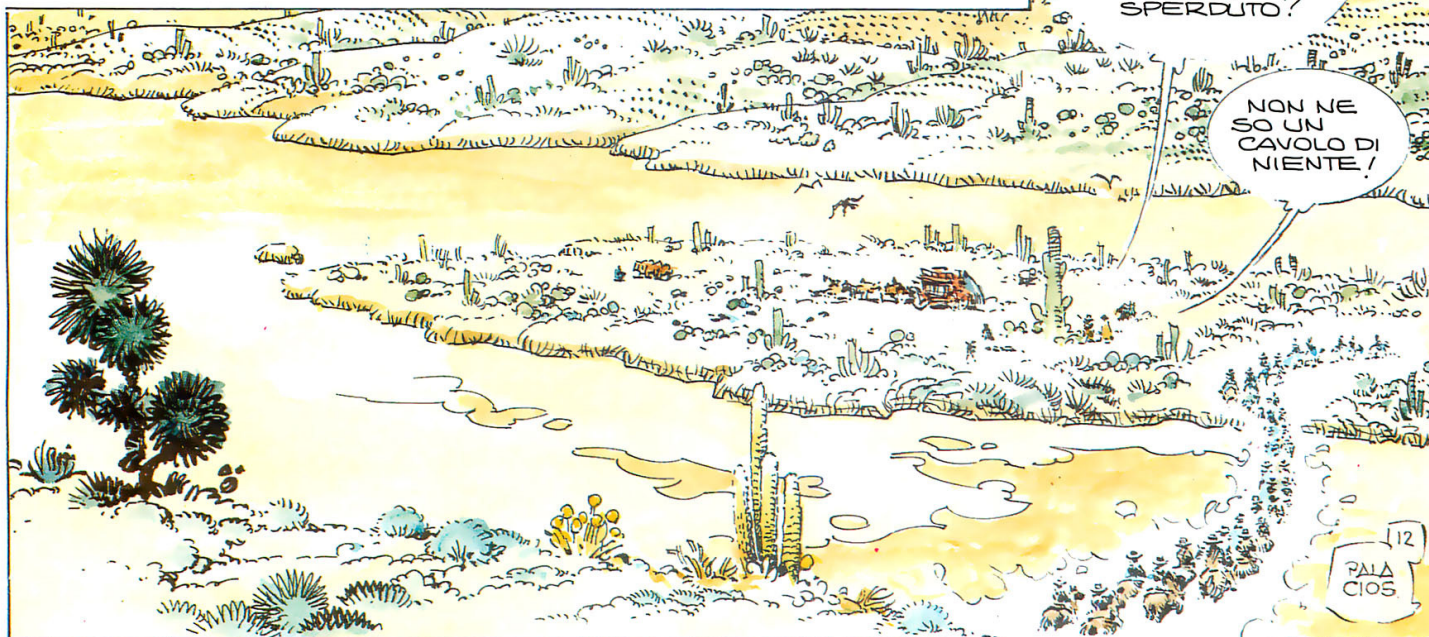
DI
CHI SARA'
STATA LA
DILIGENZA ?

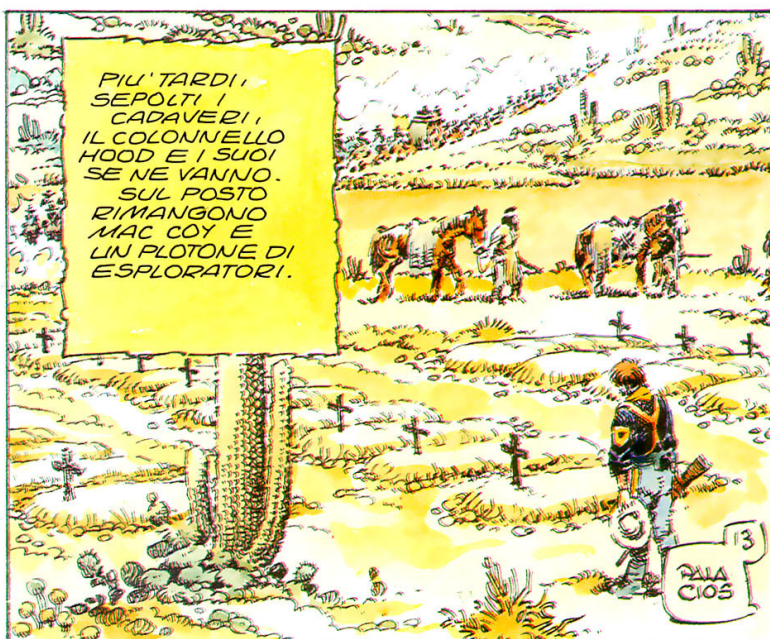
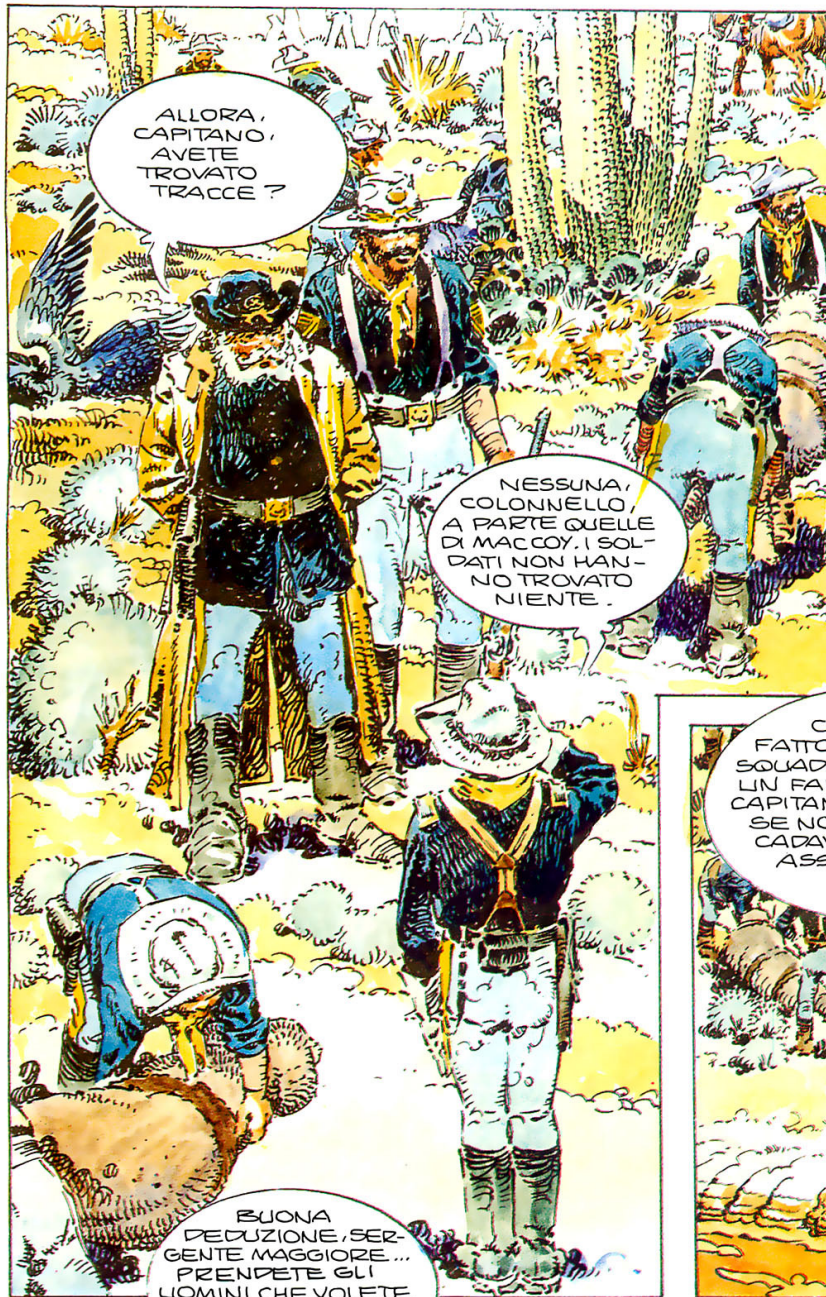


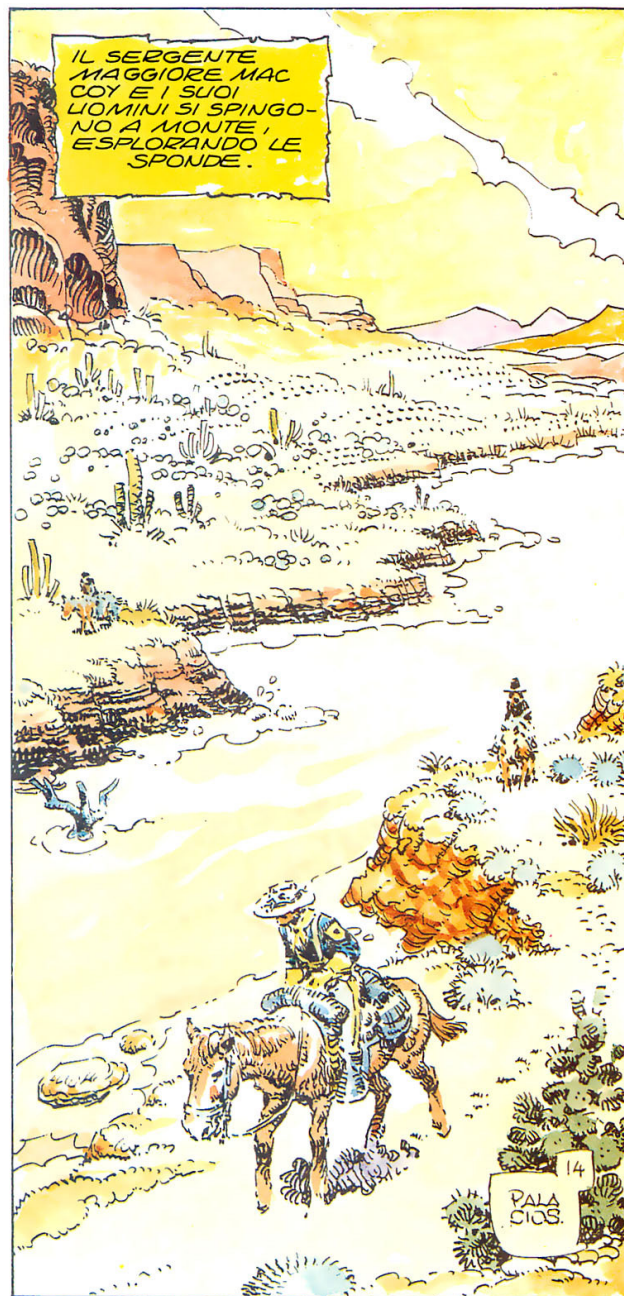
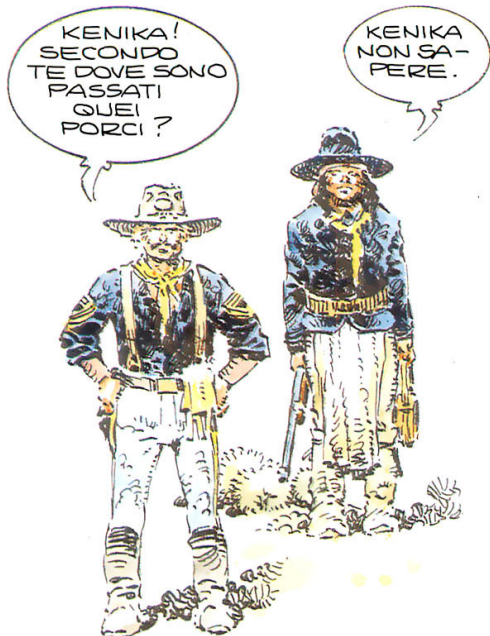
NESSUN
SOPRAV-
VISSUTO.

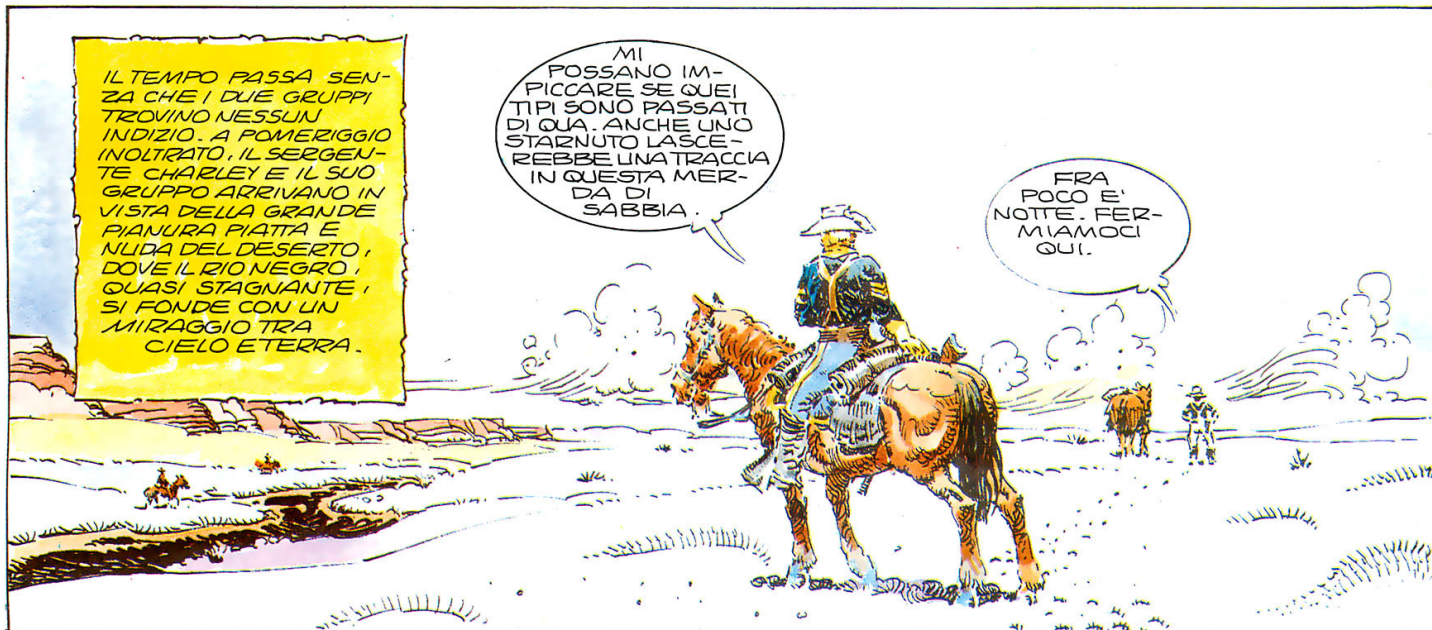
10
PAIA
CUOS







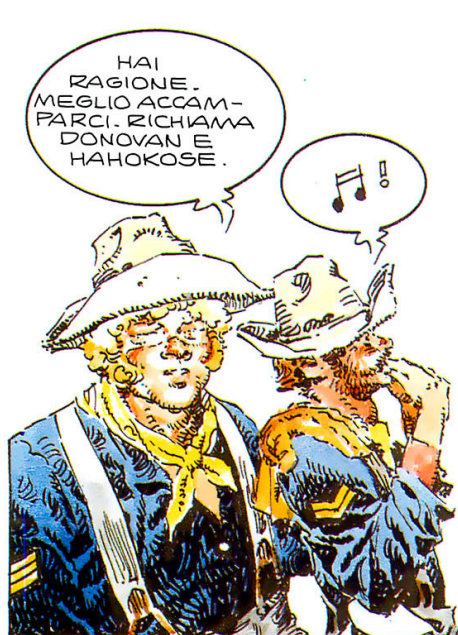




IL TEMPO PASSA SENZA CHE I DUE GRUPPI TROVINO NESSUN INDIZIO. A POMERIGGIO INOLTRO, IL SERGENTE CHARLEY E IL SUO GRUPPO ARRIVANO IN VISTA DELLA GRANDE PIANURA PIATTA E NUDA DEL DESERTO, DOVE IL RIO NEGRO, QUASI STAGNANTE, SI FONDE CON UN MIRAGGIO TRA CIELO E TERRA.

MI POSSANO IMPICCARE SE QUEI TIPI SONO PASSATI DI QUA. ANCHE UNO STARNUTO LASCIEREBBE UNA TRACCIA IN QUESTA MERDA DI SABBIA.

FRA POCO E' NOTTE. FERMIAMOCI QUI.



HAI RAGIONE. MEGLIO ACCAMPARCI. RICHAMA DONOVAN E HAHOKOSE.



QUANTO A MAC COY, SI TROVA IN UN CANYON DALLE ALTE PARETI SCOSCESSE, IN FONDO AL QUALE SI INCUNEA IL RIO NEGRO.

NON POSSONO ESSERE PASSATI DI QUA. UN CHILOMETRO PIU' SU COMINCIA LE RAPIDE.



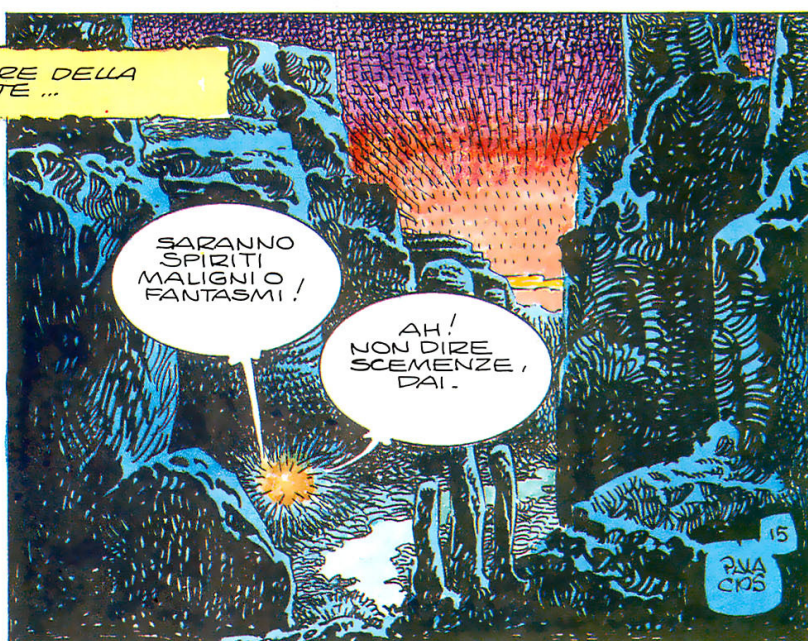
GUARDATE! UNA SPIAGGIA.

CI PASSEREMO LA NOTTE E DOMATTINA TORNEREMO VERSO L'ALTRO GRUPPO.



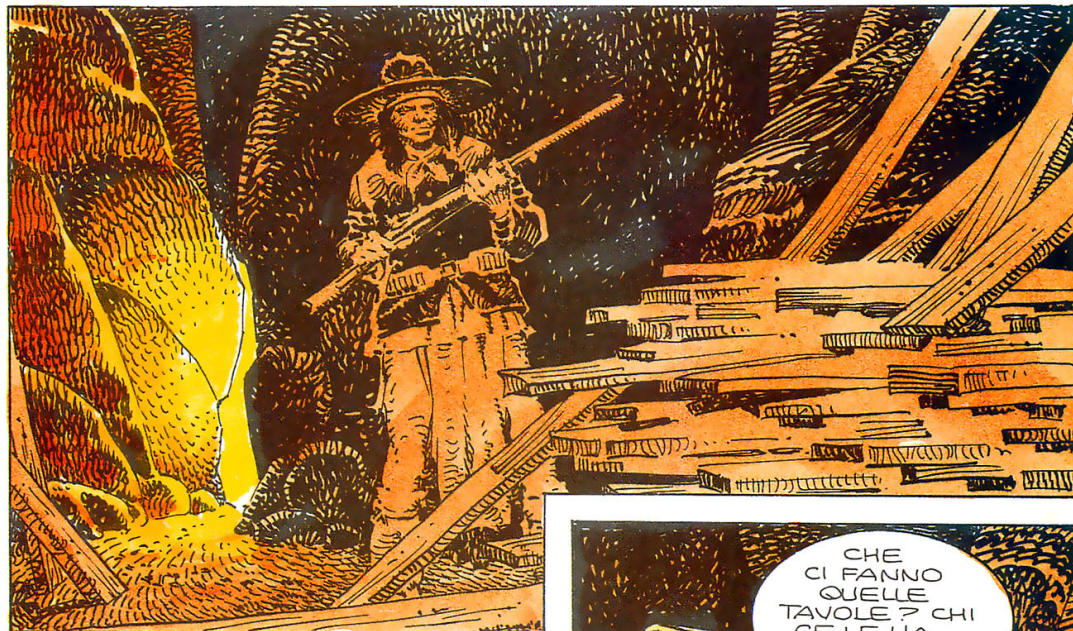
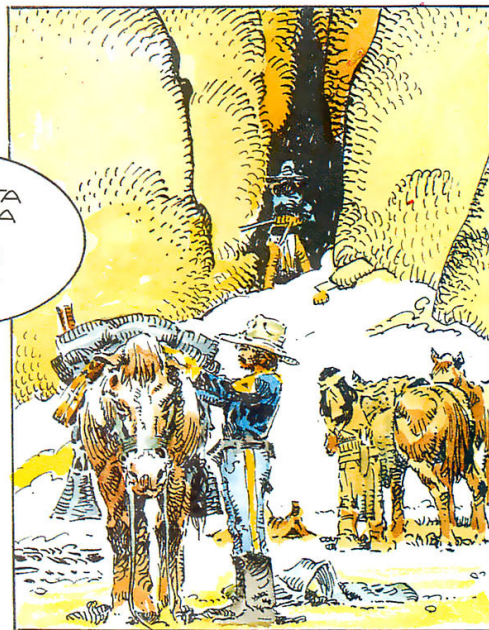
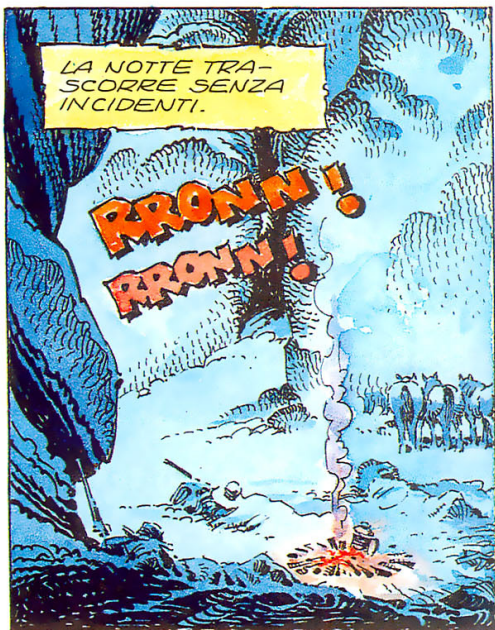
MI CHIEDO DA DOVE SONO PASSATI I TIZI CHE CERCHIAMO. E' INCREDIBILE. NESSUNA TRACCIA... NIENTE. MAI VISTO UN CASO SIMILE IN TUTTA LA MIA CARRIERA. SARANNO VOLATI VIA, MERDA!

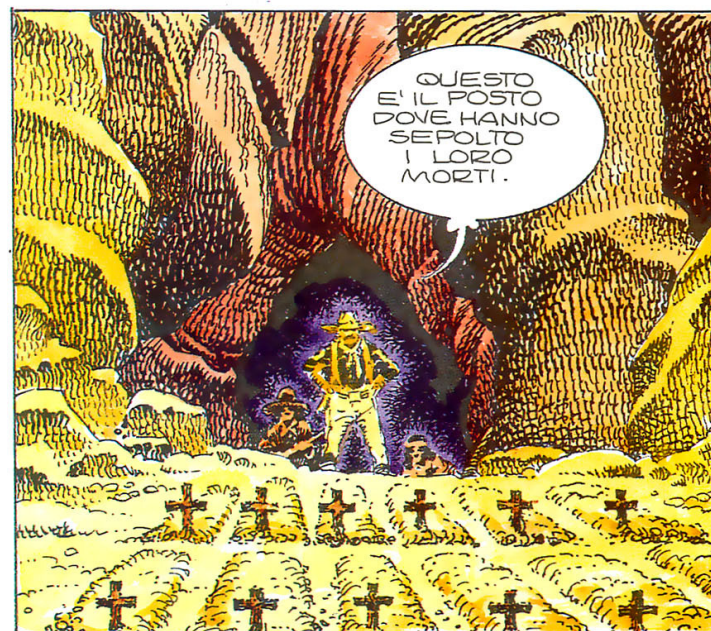
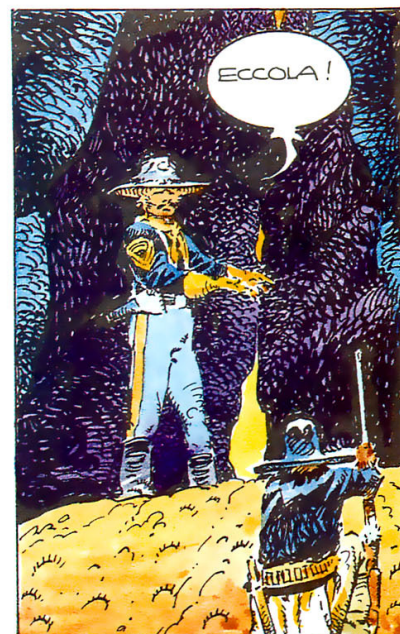
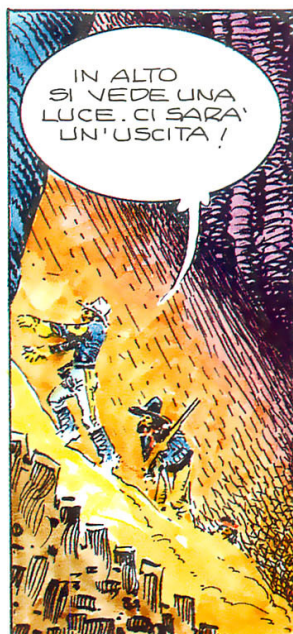
AL CALARE DELLA NOTTE...

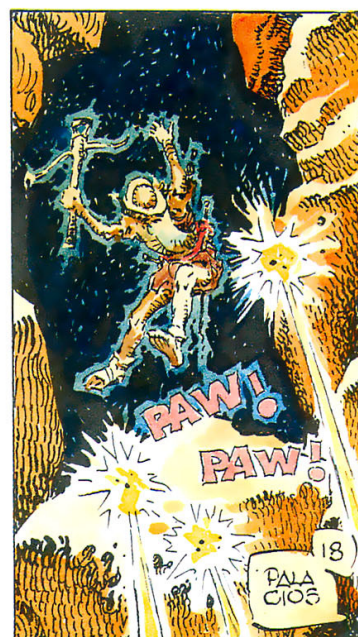
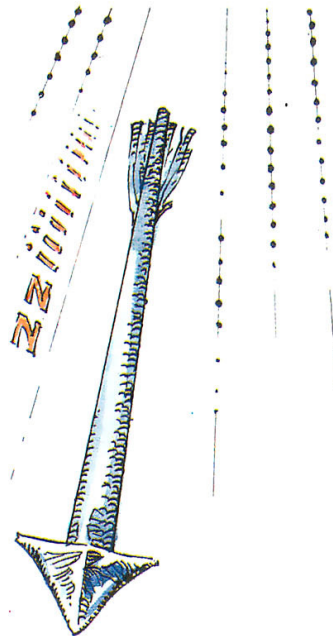
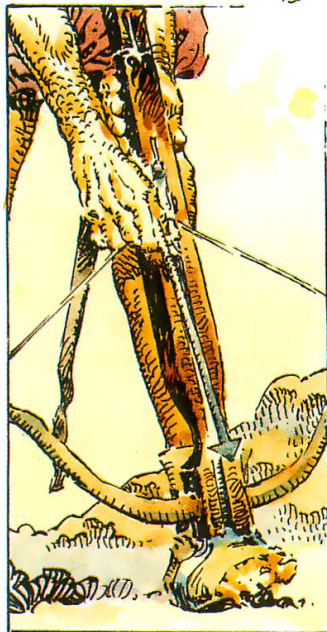
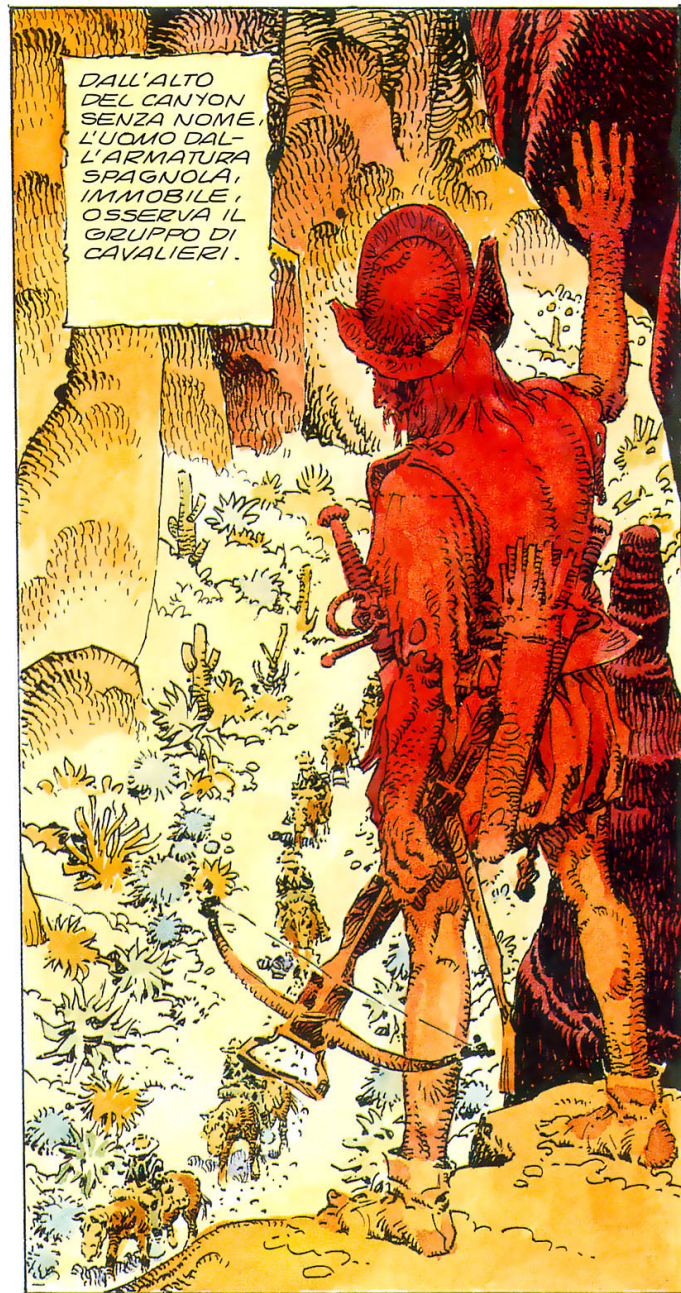
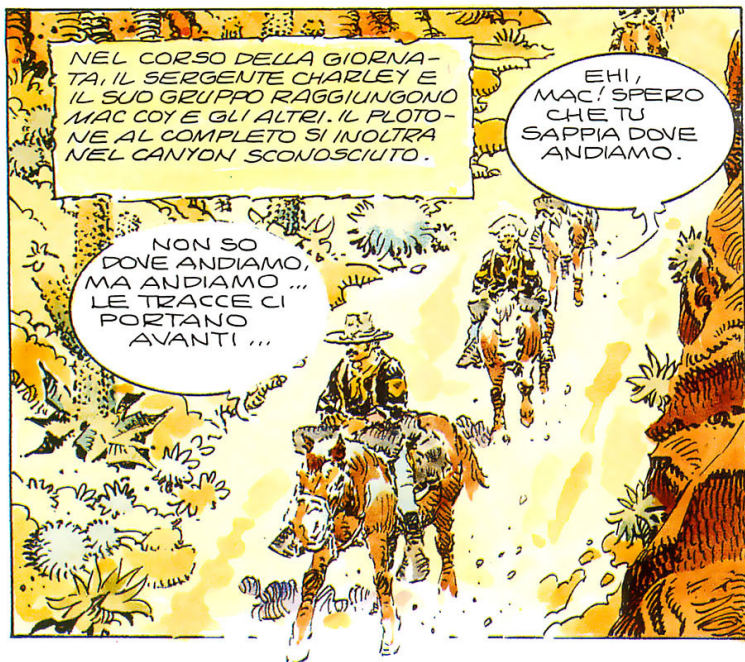


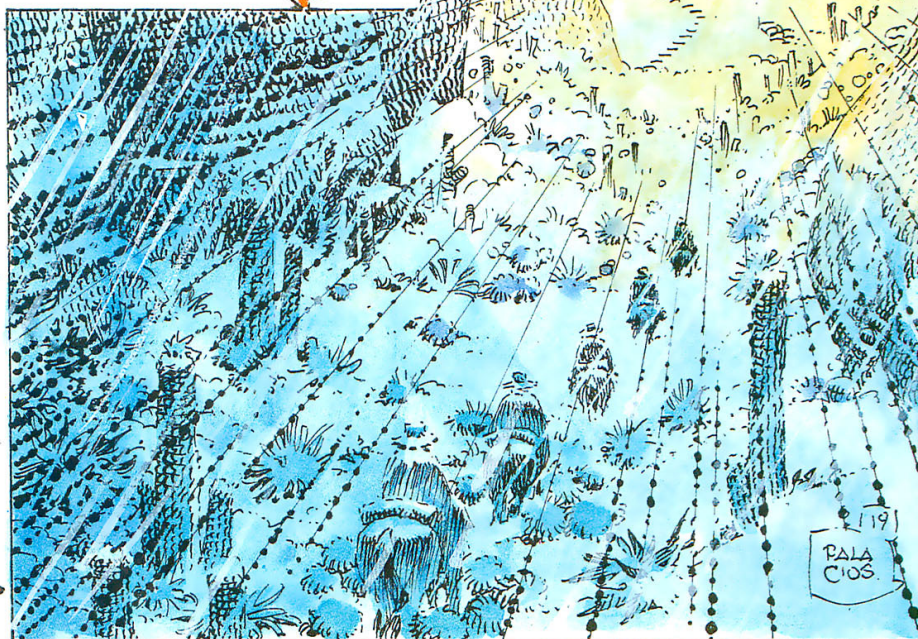
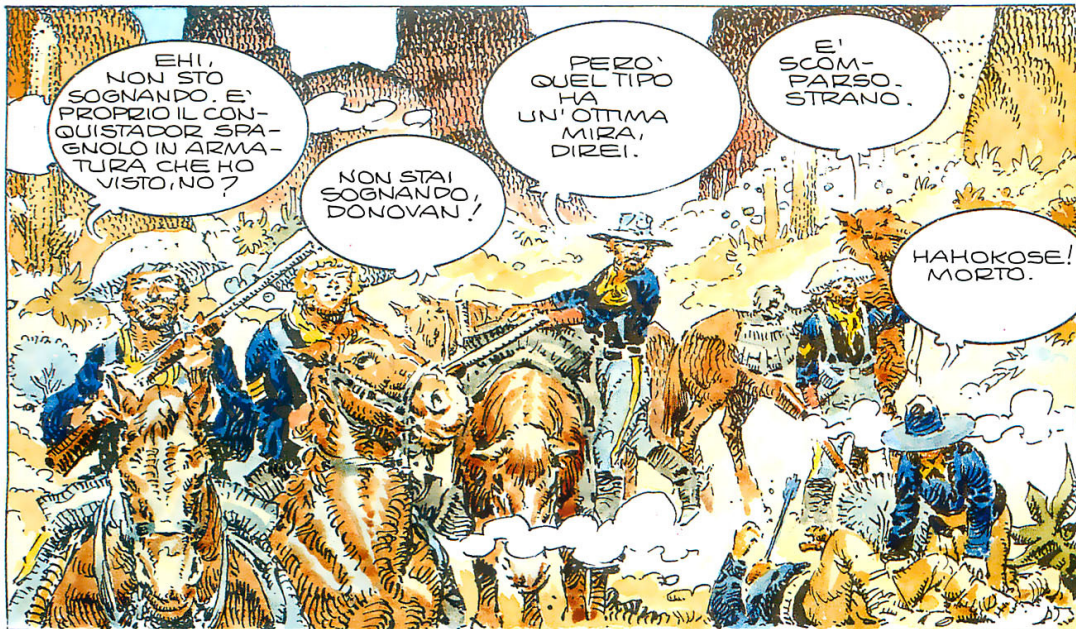
SARANNO SPIRITI MALIGNI O FANTASMI!

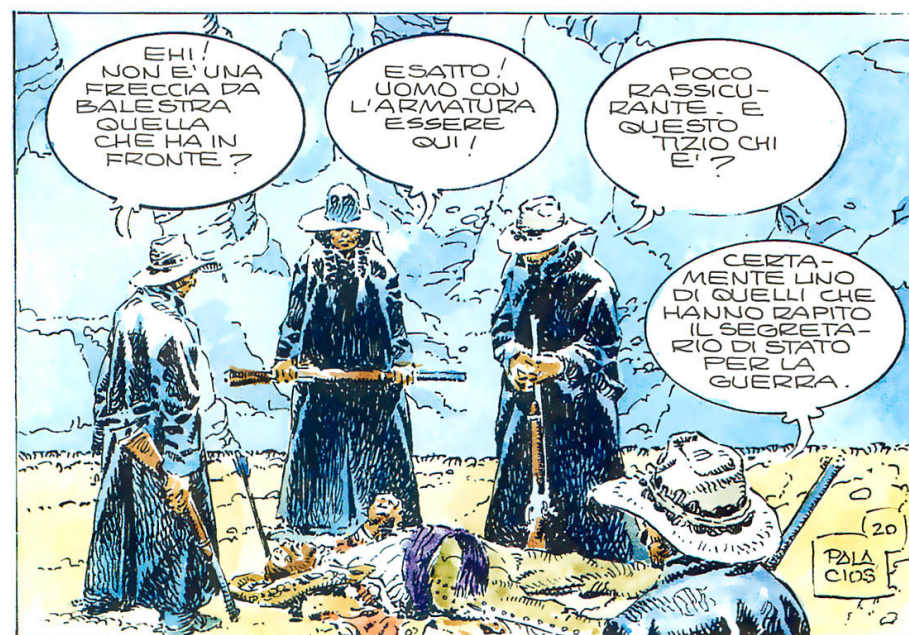
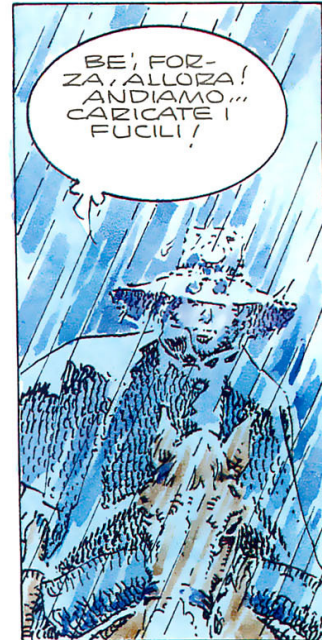
AH! NON DIRE SCEMENZE, DAI.







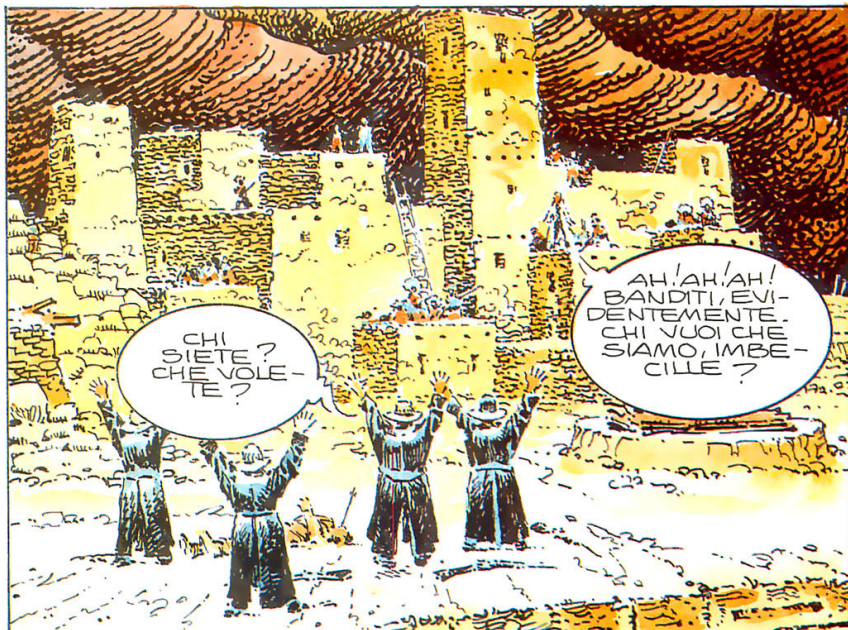






BRAVO !!
BUONA
DEDUZIONE, GRIN-
GO, COMPLIMENTI !!!
NON SEI TROPPO
STUPIDO PER
ESSERE UN
SOLDATO.

GETTATE
LE ARMI E
ALZATE LE MANI
DA BRAVI
RAGAZZI, SE NON
VOLETE CHE VI
TRANCI CON LA
MITRAGLIA-
TRICE.

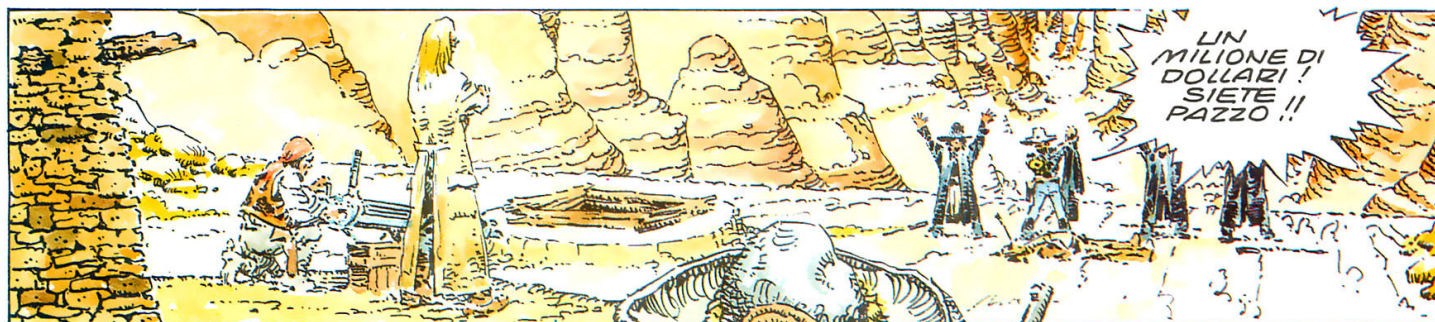


CHI
SIETE?
CHE VOLE-
TE?

AH/AH/AH!
BANDITI, EVI-
DENTEMENTE.
CHI VUOI CHE
SIAMO, IMBE-
CILLE?



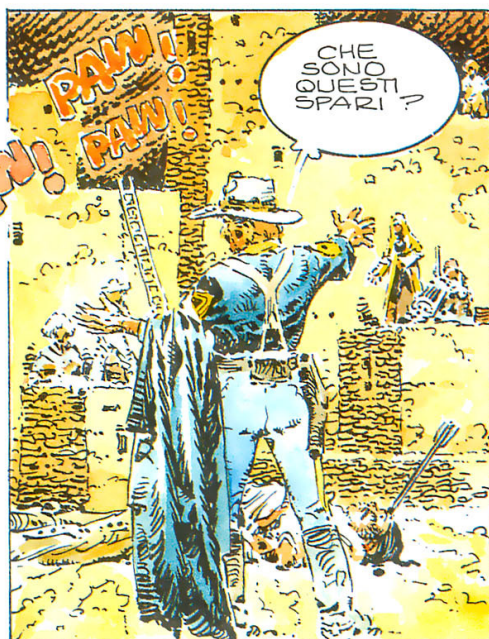
VOI CER-
CATE WHITNEY,
IL SEGRETARIO DI
STATO PER LA GUERRA,
VERO SOLDATI ... BE',
L'ABBIAMO NOI. SE LO
VOLETE VE LO VEN-
DIAMO ... UN MILIONE
DI DOLLARI.
PREZZO DA
AMICI!



UN
MILIONE DI
DOLLARI!
SIETE !!
PAZZO !!



EH NO,
BABBIONE, E'
QUEL CHE VALE IL
MINISTRO. PER TE IL
GOVERNO NON DAREB-
BE CINQUE DOLLARI,
MA PER UNO DI
LORO PAGHERANNO
IL MILIONE
RICHIESTO, CRE-
DIMI.



CHE
SONO
QUESTI
SPARI?



PARTE DEI
NOSTRI UOMINI STA
CERCANDO NELLE
VICINANZE UNA SPECIE
DI COSO IN ARMATURA
CHE HA UCCISO UNO DI
NOI. QUELLO AI VOSTRI
PIEDI. PARE CHE
L'ABBIANO TROVATO,
DAL MOMENTO
CHE SPARANO!



BENE!
DIMENTICHIAMO IL FANTASMA IN ARMATURA. CHE VOLETE DA NOI?

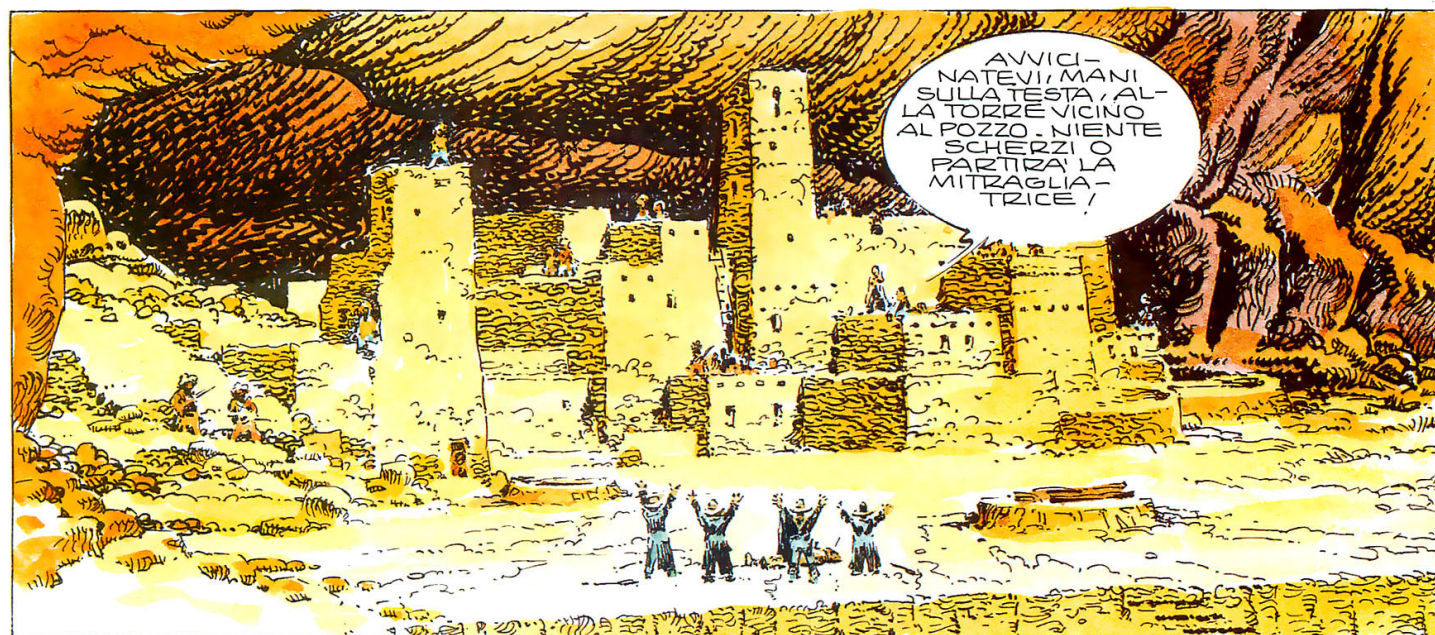


DOVETE TORNARE DA DOVE VENITE, SOLDATO. E RIFERIRE LE NOSTRE RICHIESTE AI VOSTRI SUPERIORI. SE ENTRO DIECI GIORNI, TU E SOLO TU, SERGENTE MAGGIORE, NON CI PORTI IL DENARO, INVIEREMO OGNI GIORNO A FORTE APACHE UN PEZZO DEL SEGRETARIO DI STATO IN UNA SCATOLA, PER TRE GIORNI!

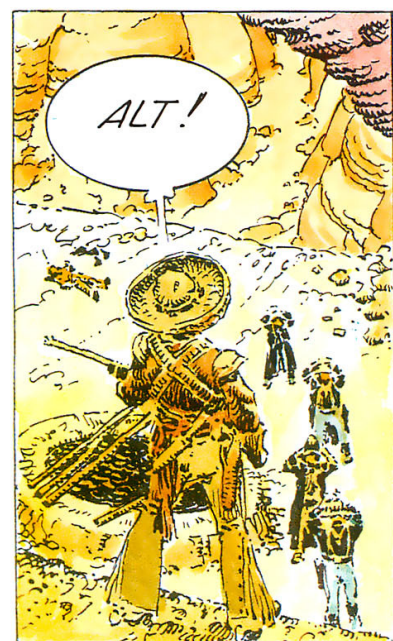


CHI CI DICE CHE IL SEGRETARIO DI STATO E' VIVO ED E' CON VOI?

TE LO MOSTRIAMO, SERGENTE MAGGIORE. COSI' I TUOI UOMINI FARANNO DA TESTIMONI.



AVVICINATEVI, MANI SULLA TESTA, ALLA TORRE VICINO AL POZZO. NIENTE SCHERZI O PARTIRLA MITRAGLIATRICE!



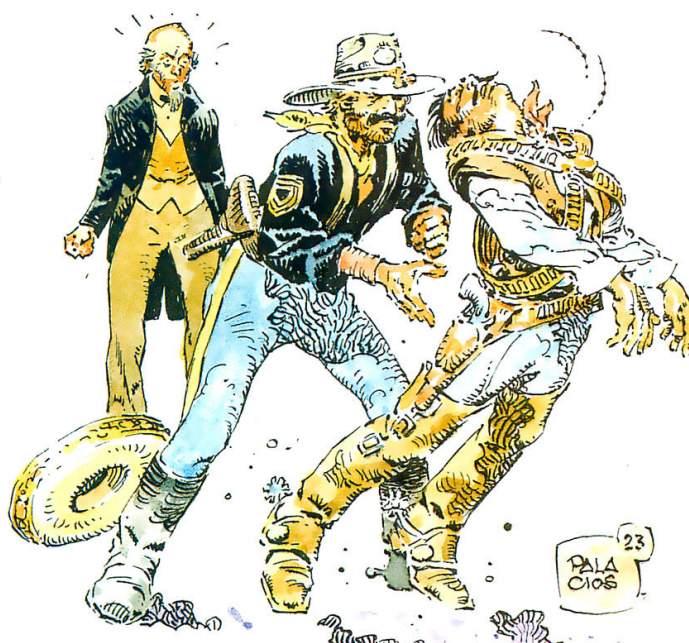
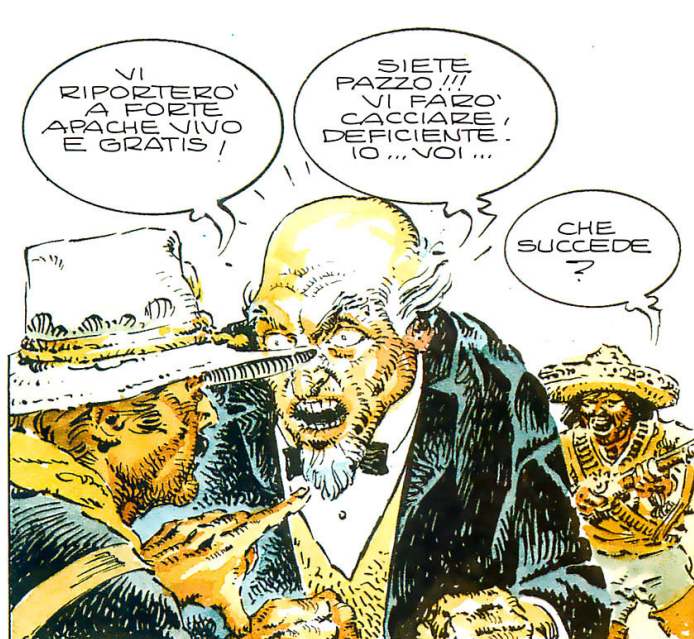
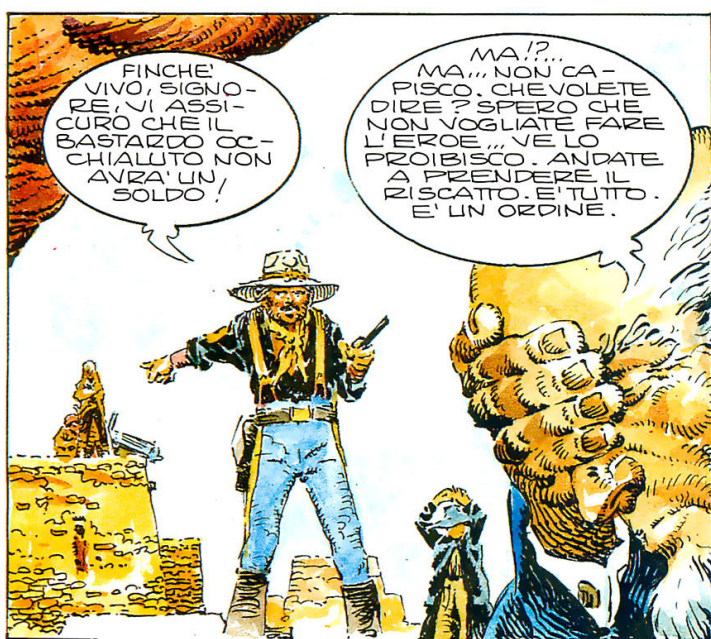
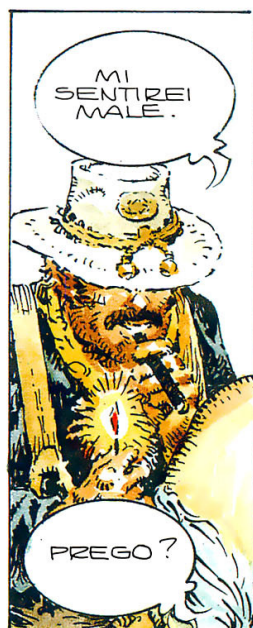
ALT!

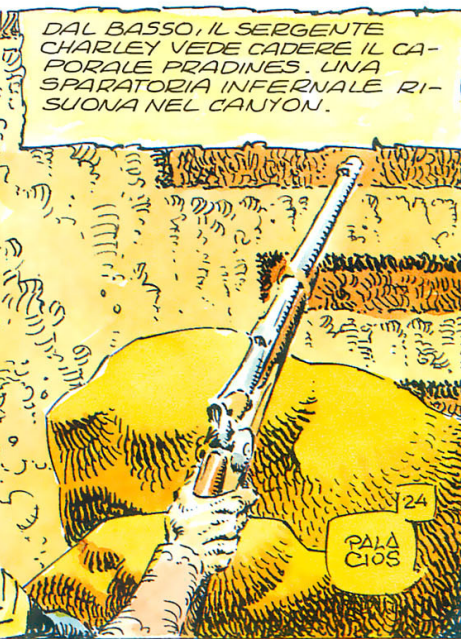
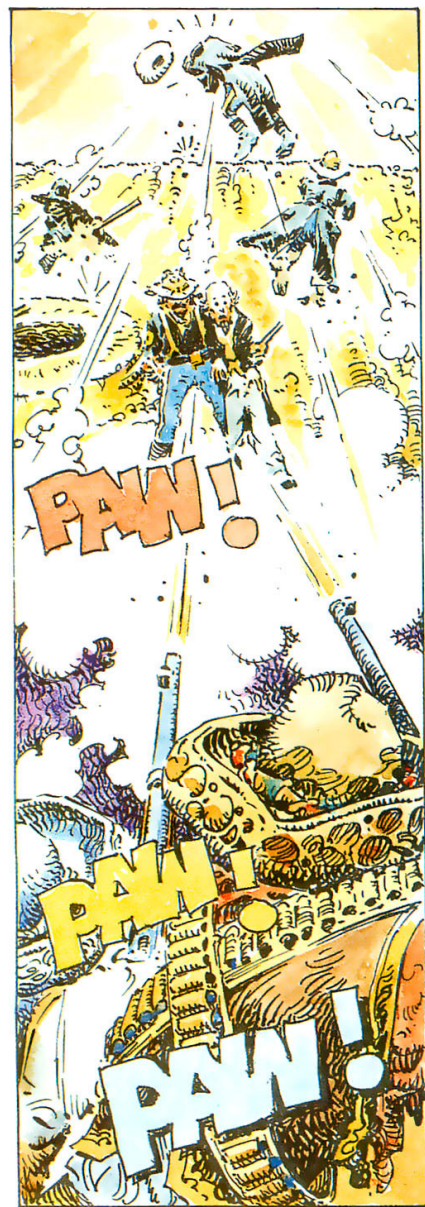
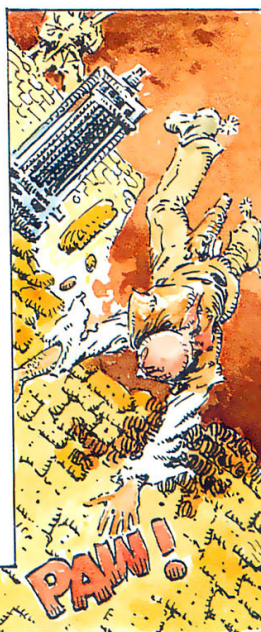
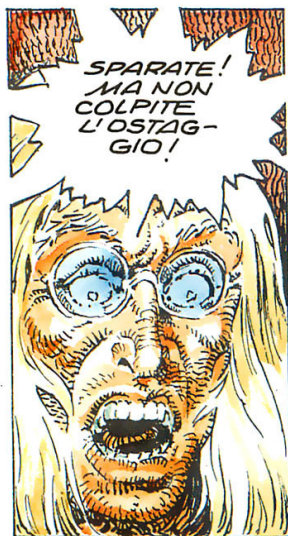


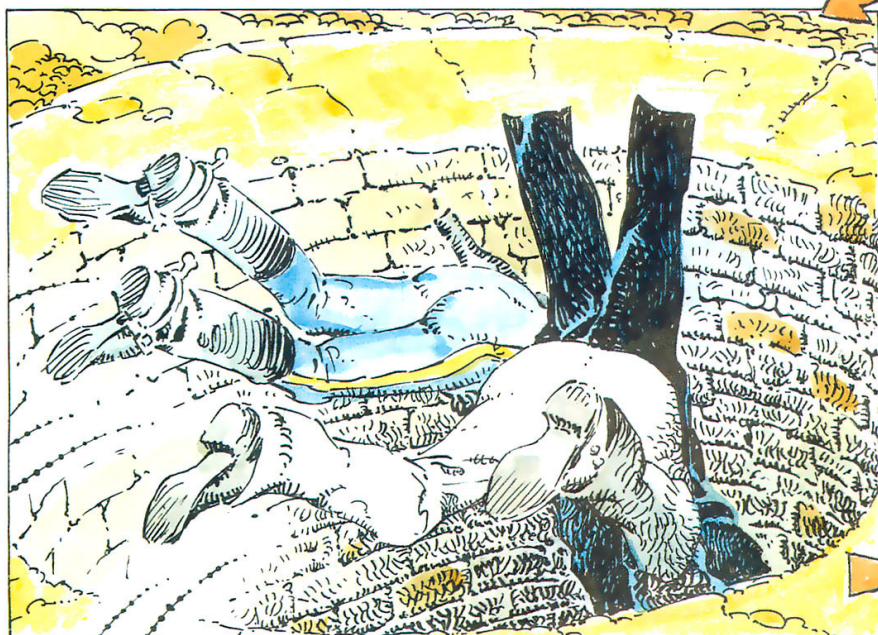
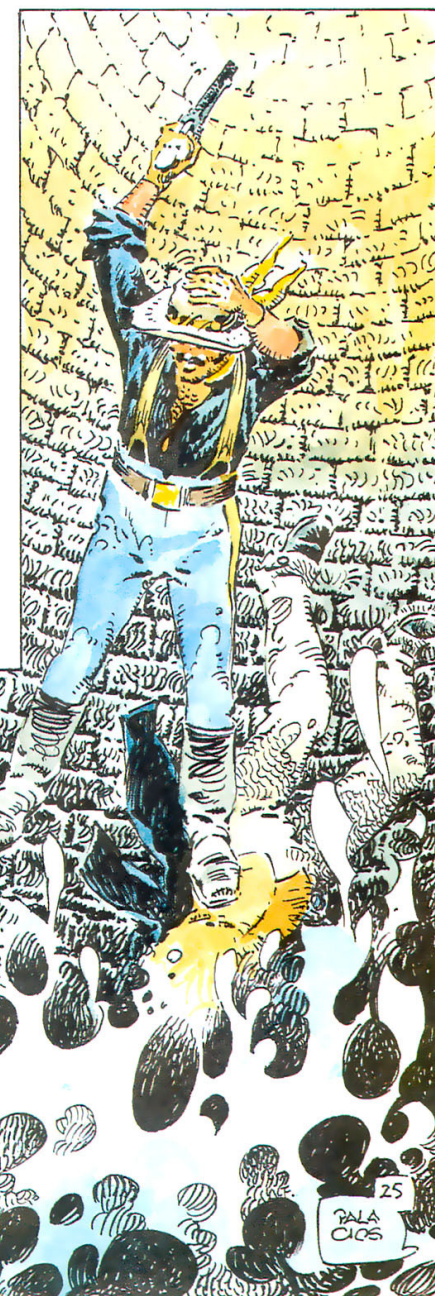
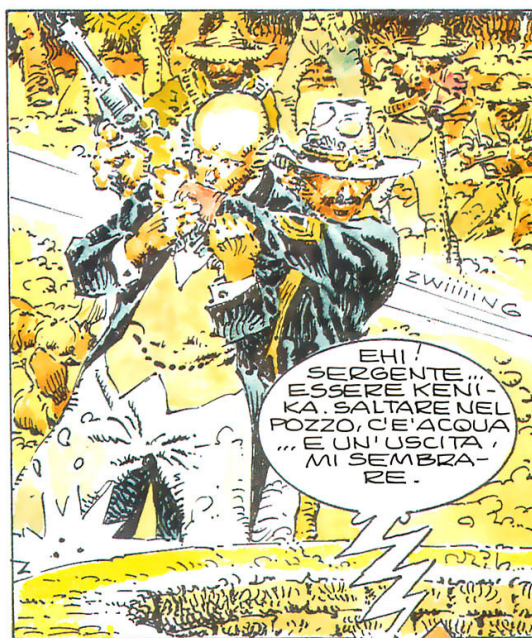
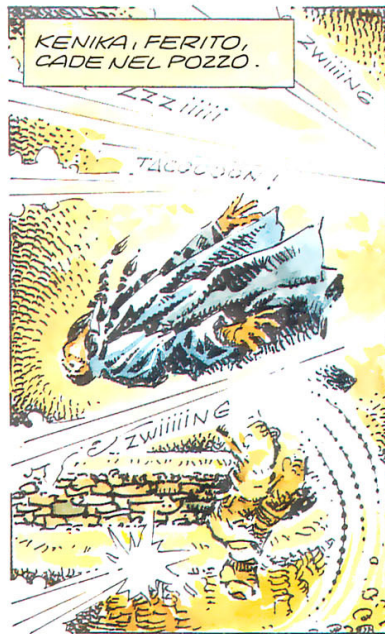
IL SIGNOR WHITNEY, SEGRETARIO DI STATO PER LA GUERRA?

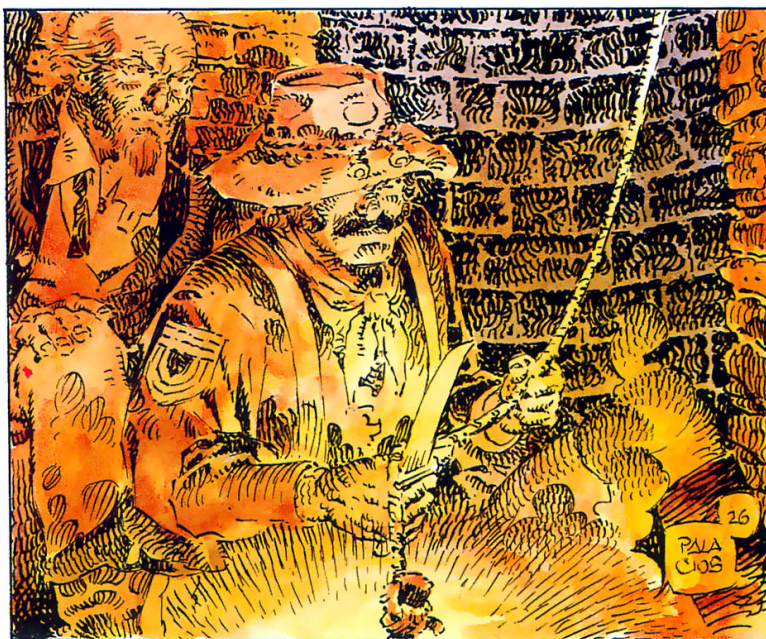
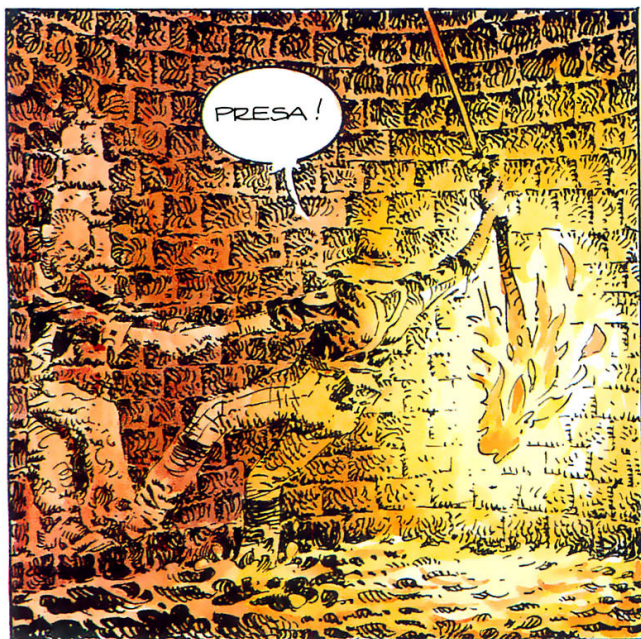
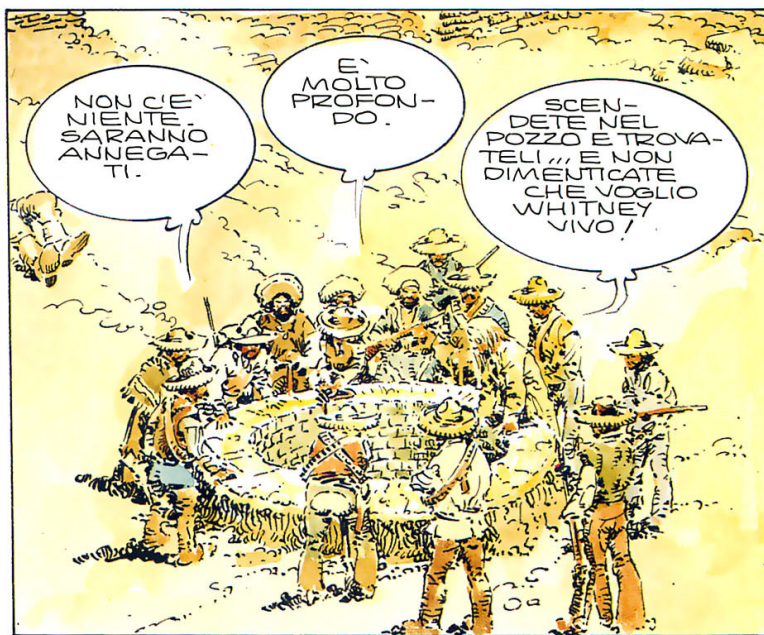
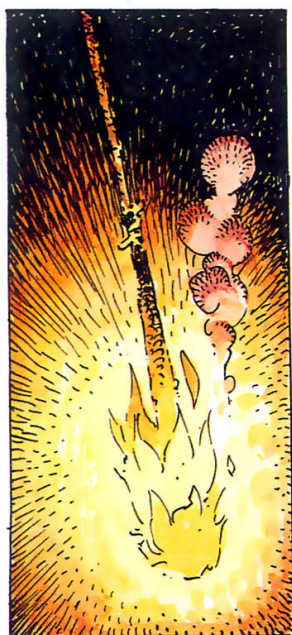
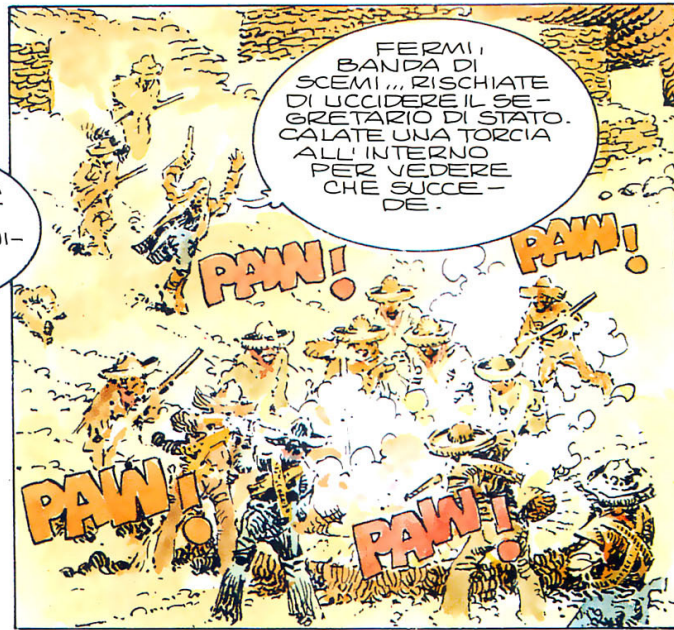
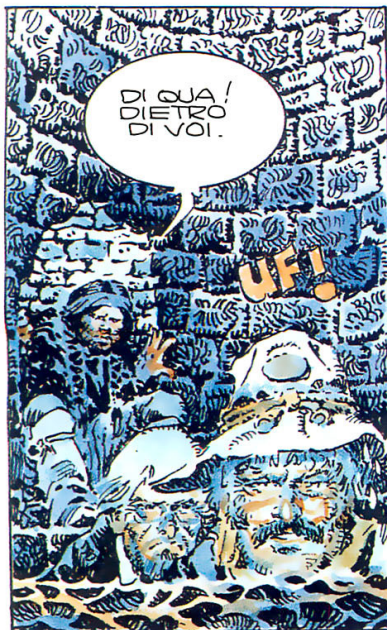
TEMO DI SI', SERGENTE MAGGIORE. WHITNEY E' IL MIO NOME, SEGRETARIO DI STATO LA MIA FUNZIONE.

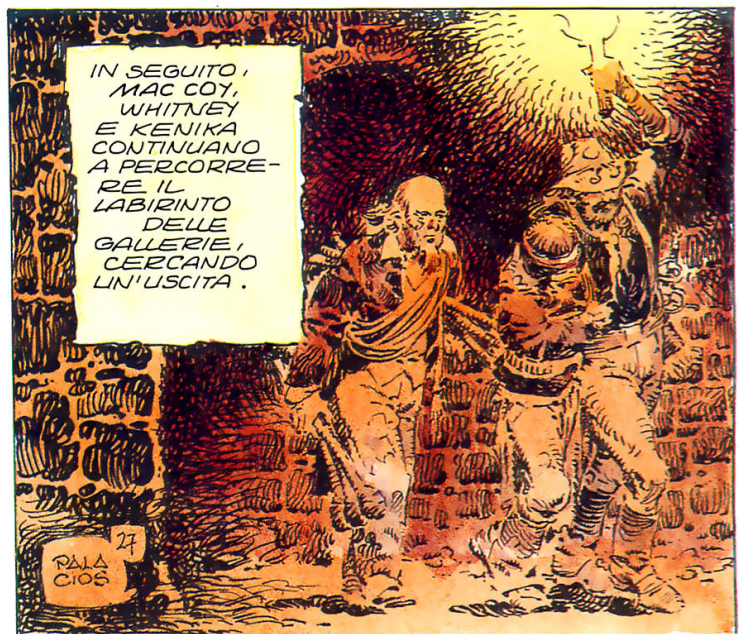
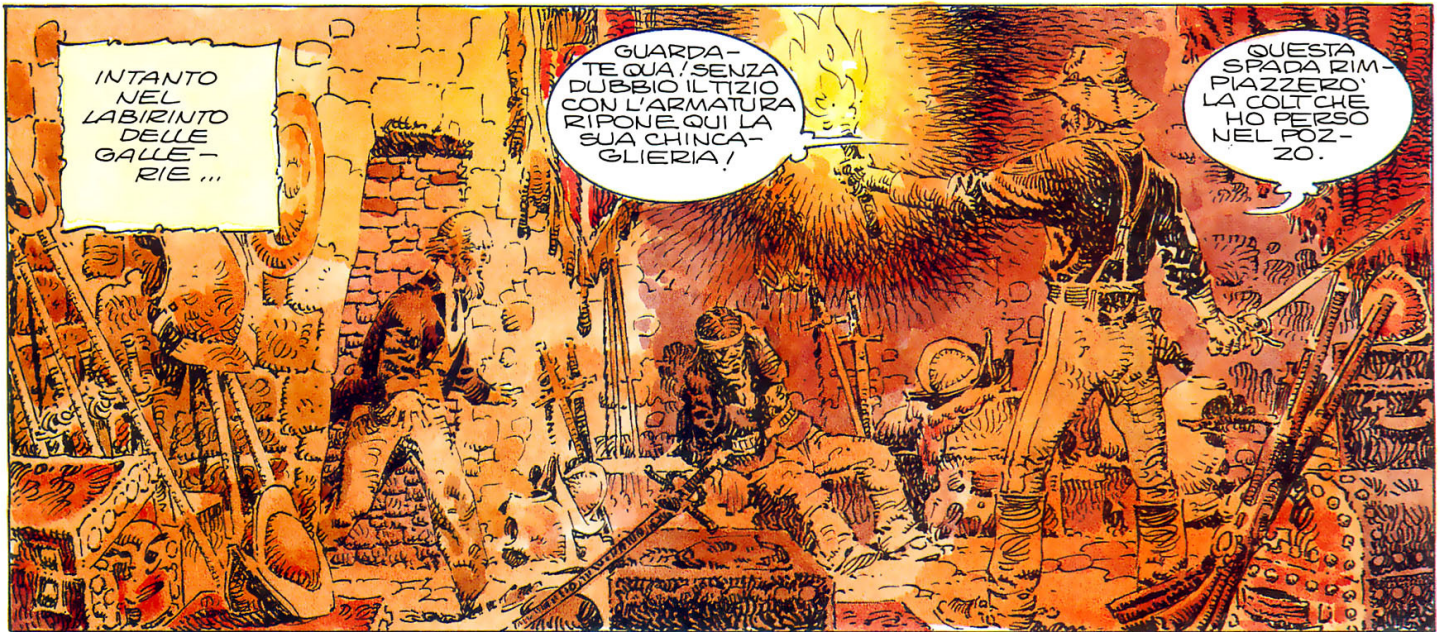
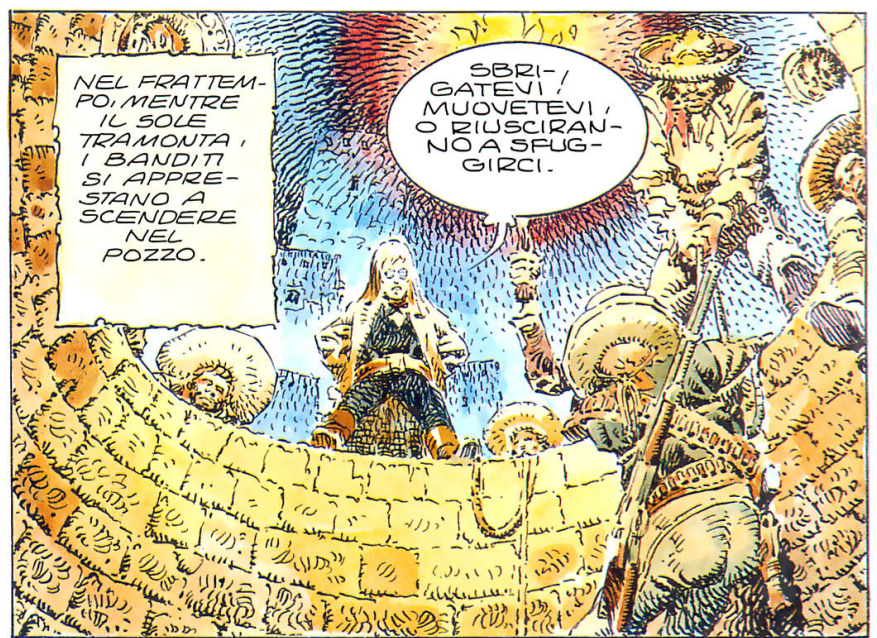
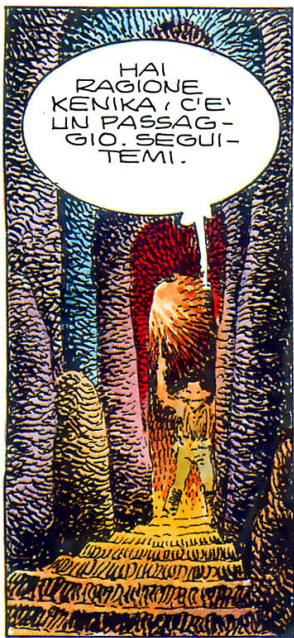
22
PIA CIO













IN UN TRATTO DEL TUNNEL INCONTRANO UN BIVIO. LA GALLERIA SI DIVIDE IN DUE PARTI, UNA PARE DISCENDERE E L'ALTRA INVECE VA IN SALITA.

NE SIETE CERTO, NON SAREBBE MEGLIO RESTARE INSIEME? CREDO DI SENTIRE DEI RUMORI DENTRO DI NOI. I BANDITI CI CERCANO.

WHITNEY! RESTATE SUI CON KENIKA. PROVO A VEDERE DOVE PORTA LA GALLERIA A SINISTRA.



DEVO TROVARE L'USCITA. PUO' ESSERE A DESTRA O SINISTRA... VADO A VEDERE. NON CERCATE DI TORNARE DAI BANDITI. KENIKA VE LO IMPEDIRA'.

COSA VI FA CREDERE... NON MI PIACCIONO LE VOSTRE ALLUSIONI, NE PARLIAMO PIU' TARDI, SERGENTE MAGGIORE.



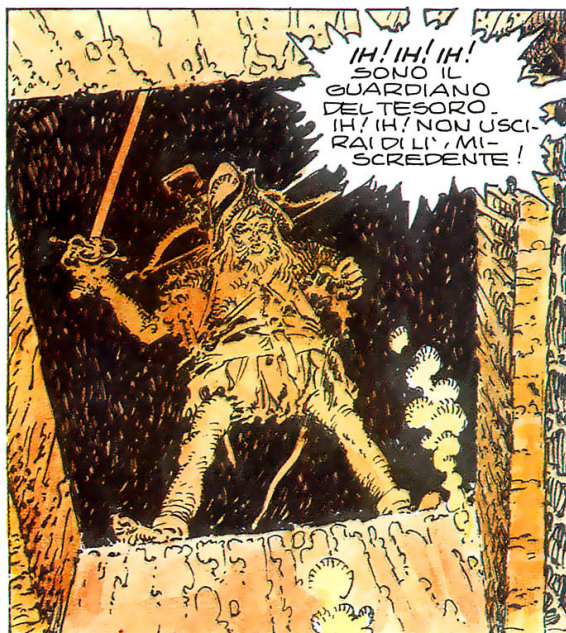
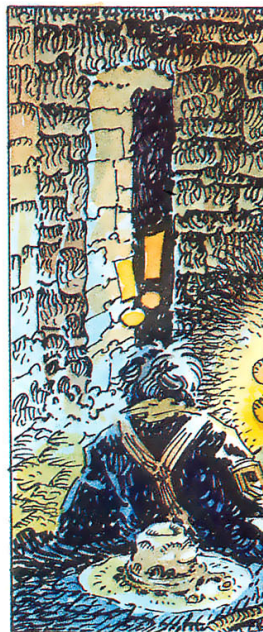
DOPO UNA QUARANTINA DI METRI, LA GALLERIA FINISCE IN UN CUNICOLO. LA APPARE L'UOMO IN ARMATURA.

Vieni! DEMONIO!

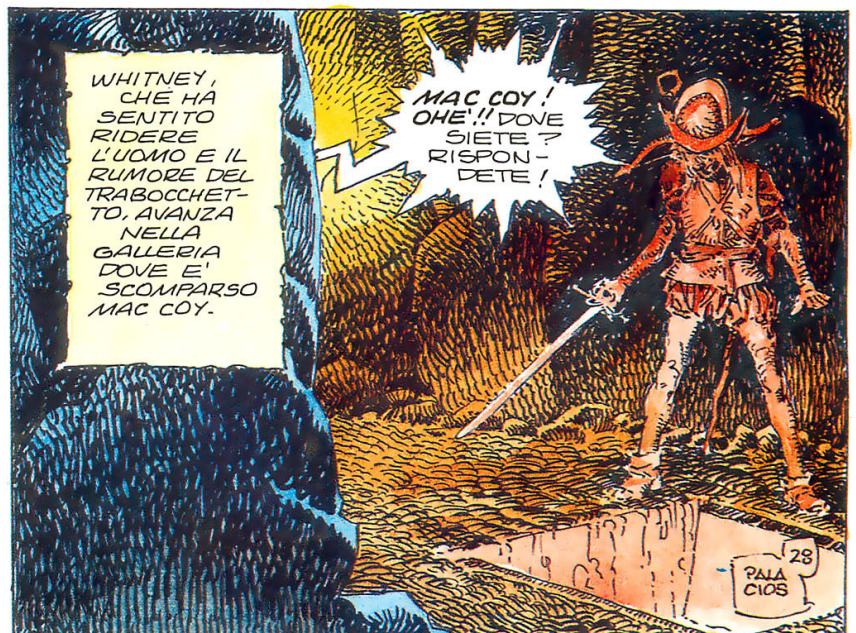
IL... FANTASMA!



CHI... CHI SEI? COSA... CHE VUOI?



IH! IH! IH! SONO IL GUARDIANO DEL TESORO. IH! IH! NON USCIRAI DILI', MISCREDENTE!



WHITNEY, CHE HA SENTITO RIDERE L'UOMO E IL RUMORE DEL TRABOCCHETTO, AVANZA NELLA GALLERIA DOVE E' SCOMPARSO MAC COY.

MAC COY! OHE!!! DOVE SIETE? RISPONDETE!



CON AGILITA' SORPRENDENTE, PER L'INDOLE DELLA SUA ETA', L'UOMO CON L'ARMATURA SI INFILA IN UN PASSAGGIO TRA LE ROCCE DELLA GALLERIA E SCOMPARE.

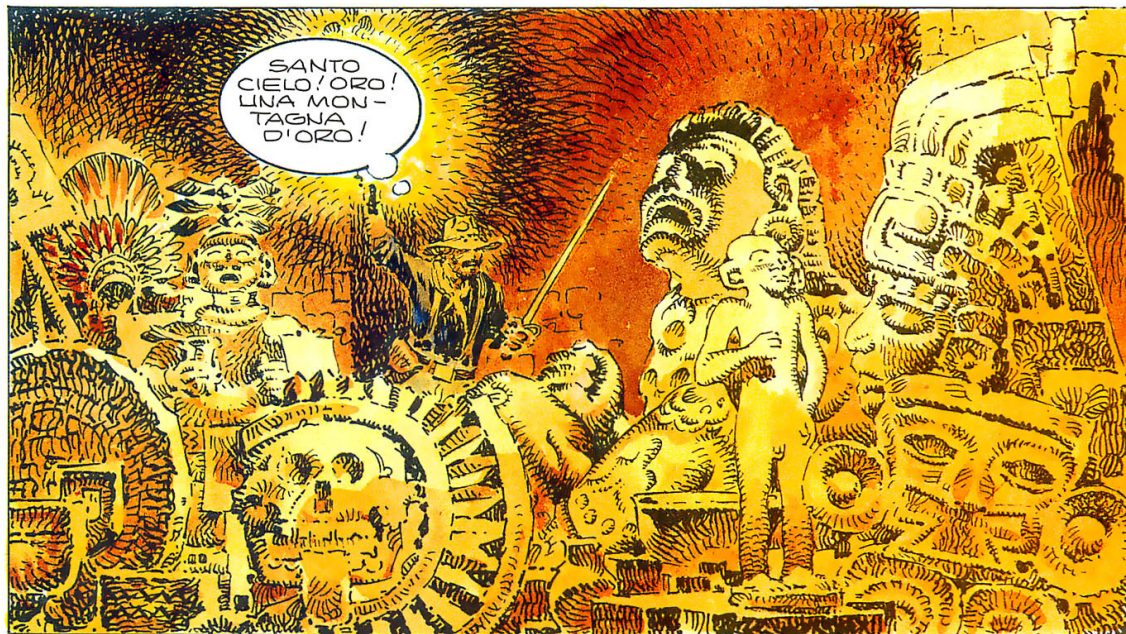
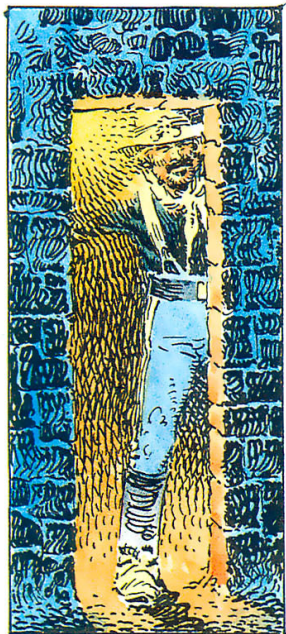


SERGEANTE MAGGIORE! SIETE LI'?

SÌ! LANCIATEMI UNA CORDA!



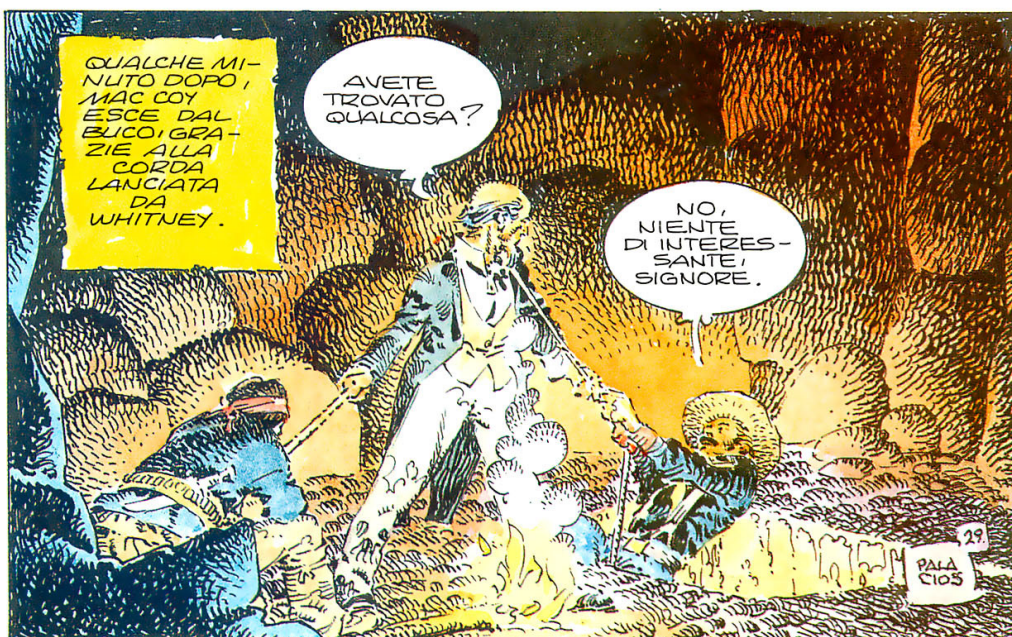
CHE SARA' QUELL'A-PERTURA?



SANTO CIELO! ORO! UNA MONTAGNA D'ORO!



ECCOMI MILIONARIO! AH! AH! AH! AH! AH!

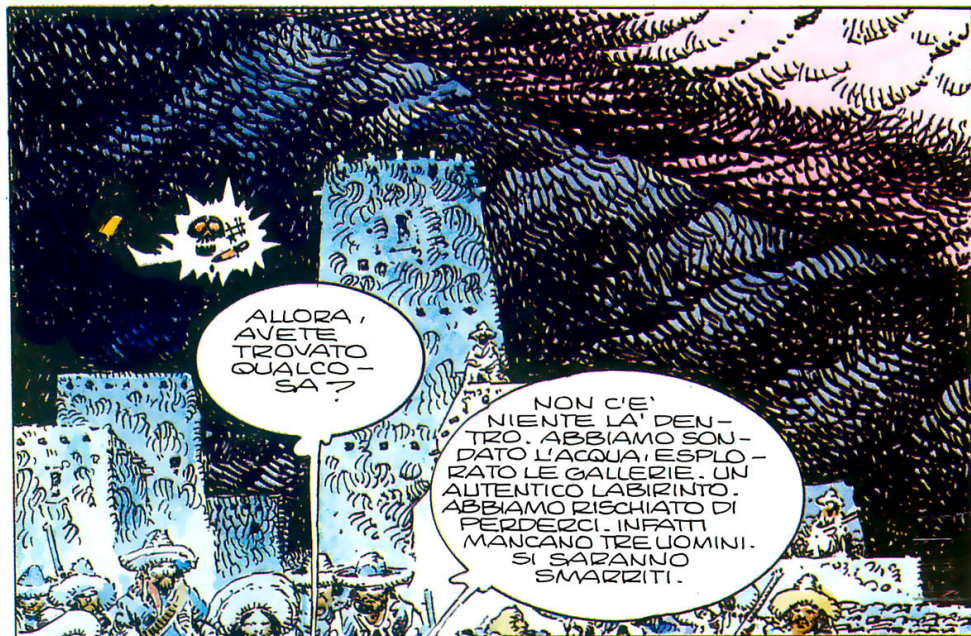
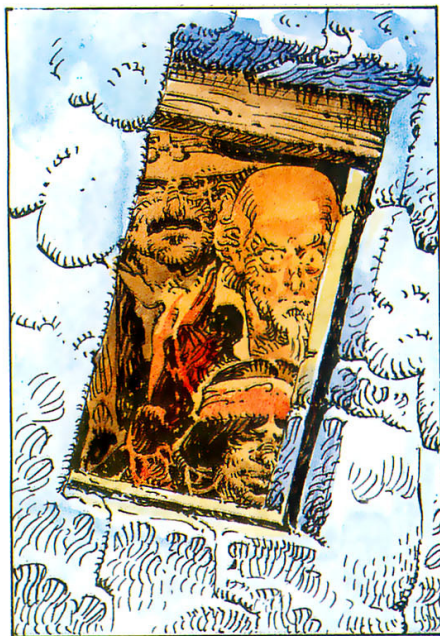


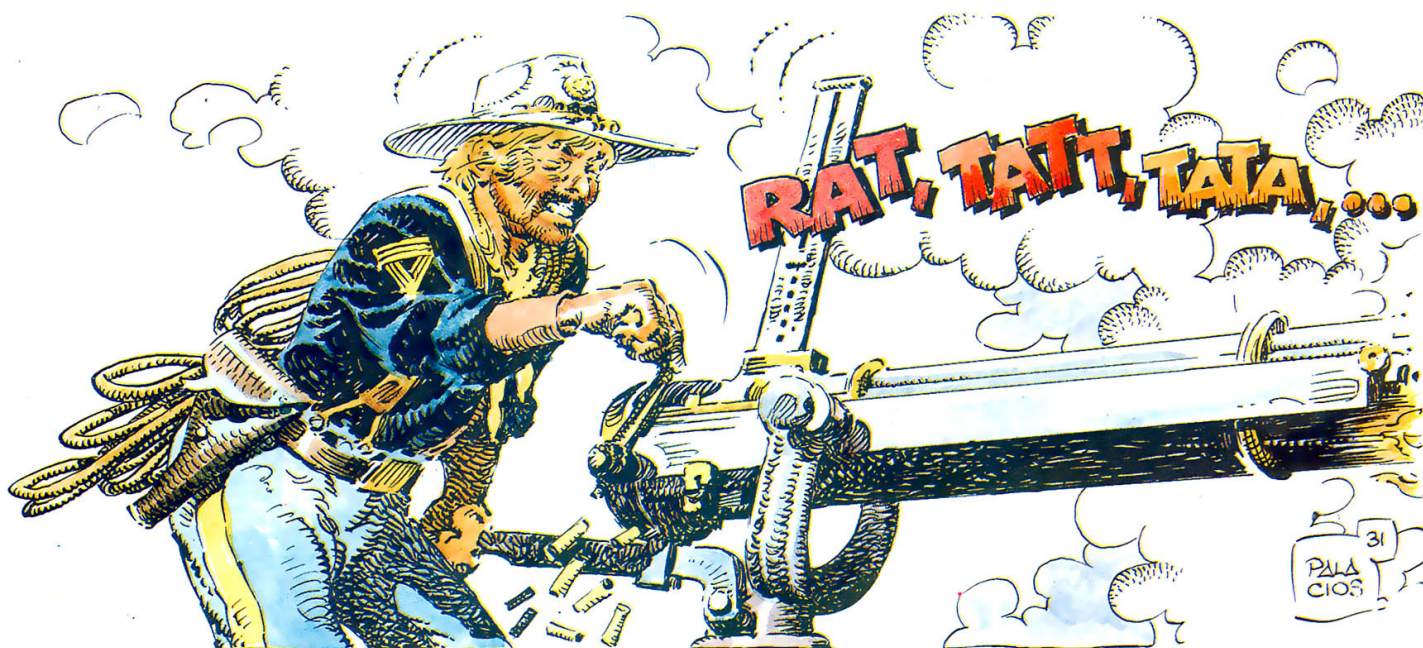
QUALCHE MINUTO DOPO, MAC COY ESCE DAL BUCO, GRAZIE ALLA CORDA LANCIATA DA WHITNEY.

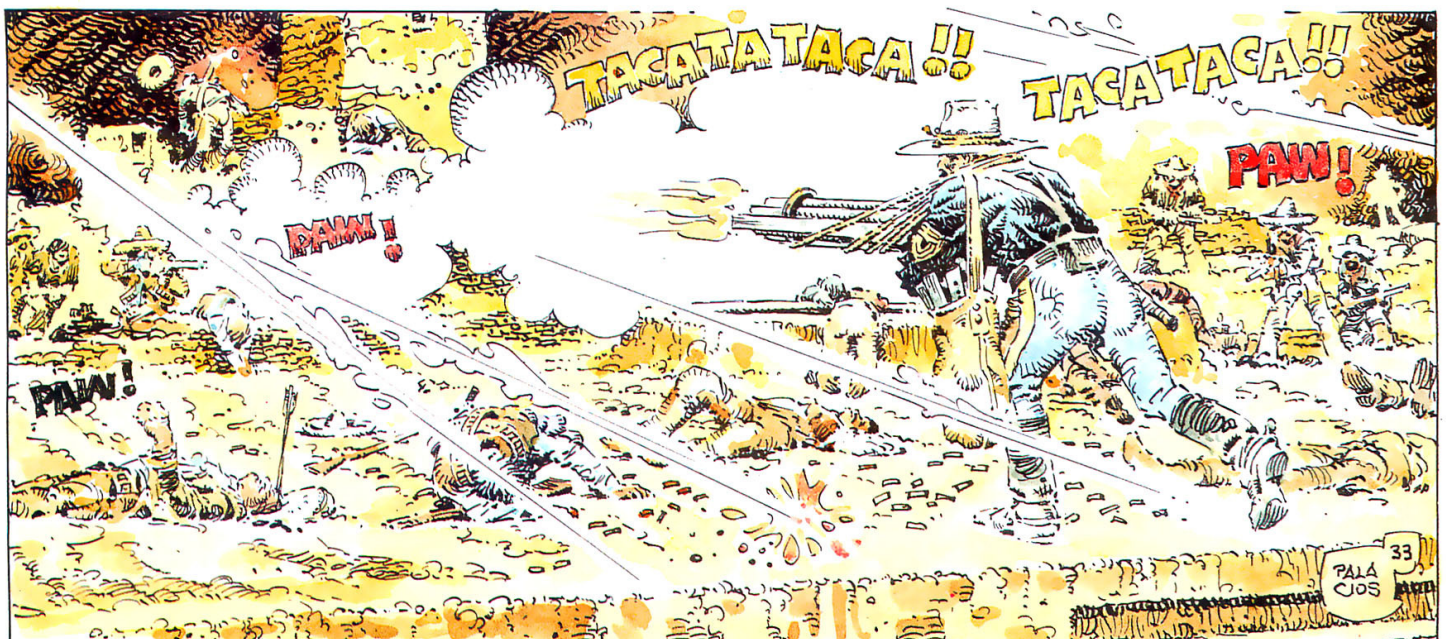
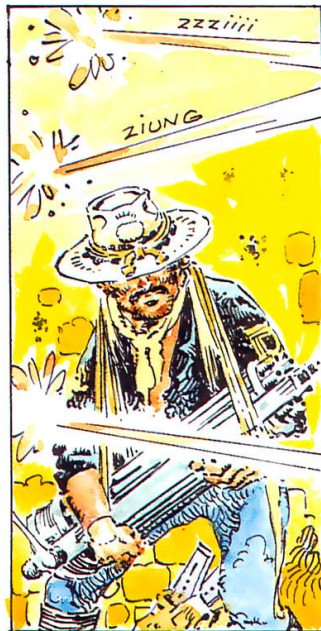
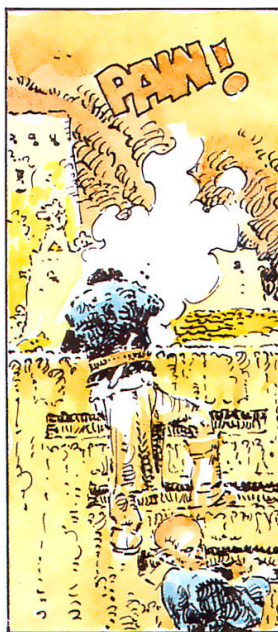
AVETE TROVATO QUALCOSA?

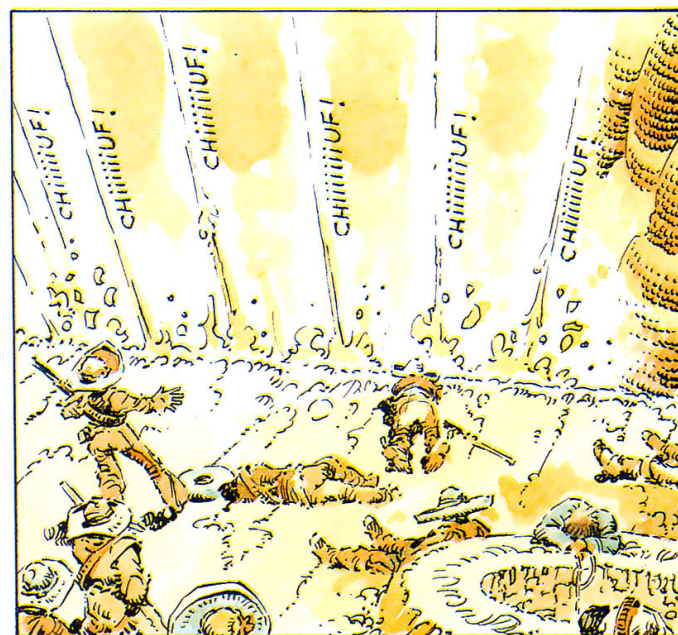
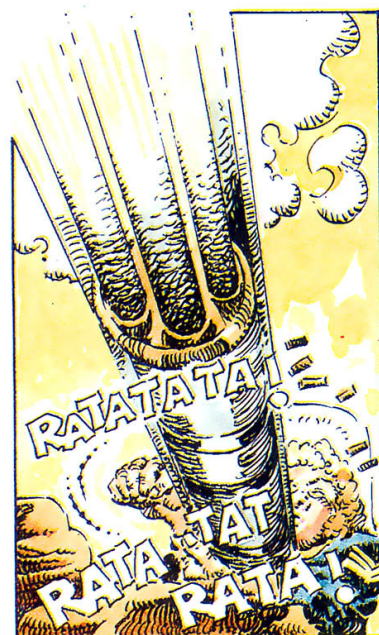
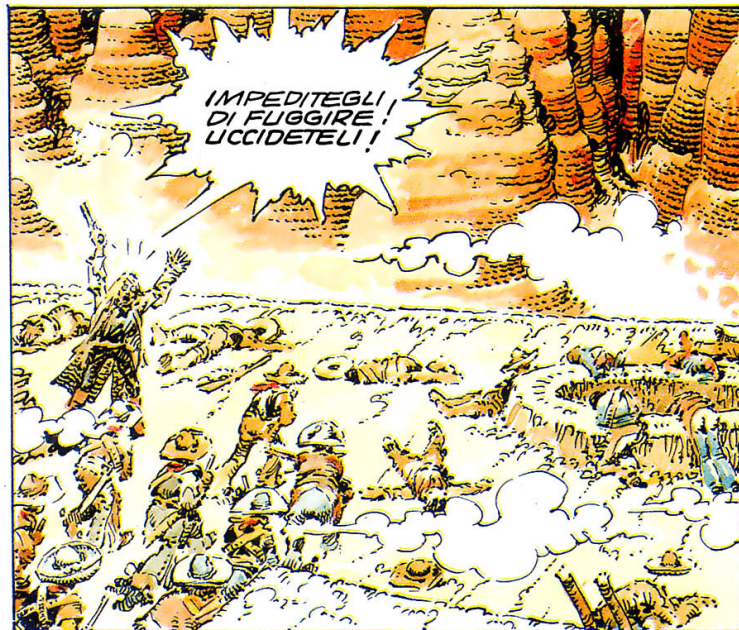
NO, NIENTE DI INTERESSANTE, SIGNORE.

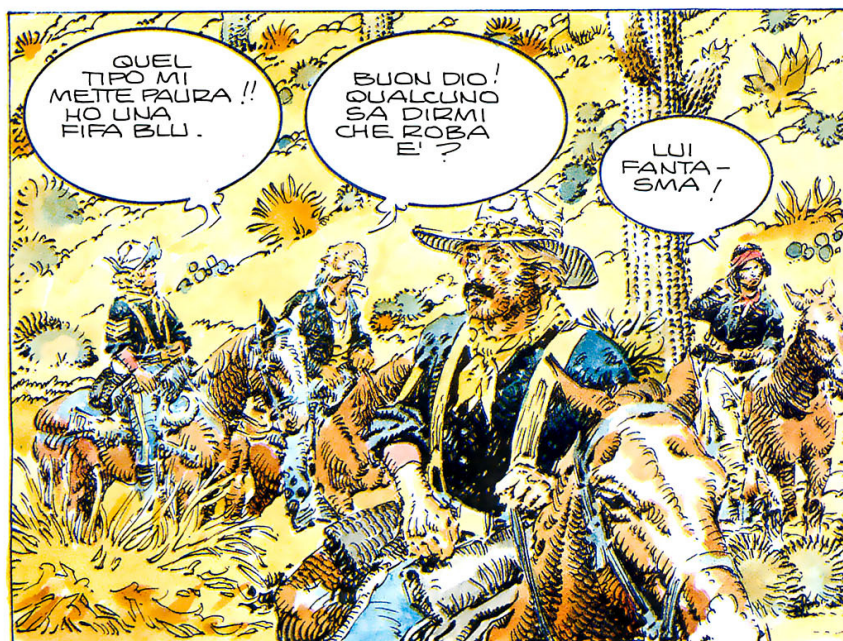
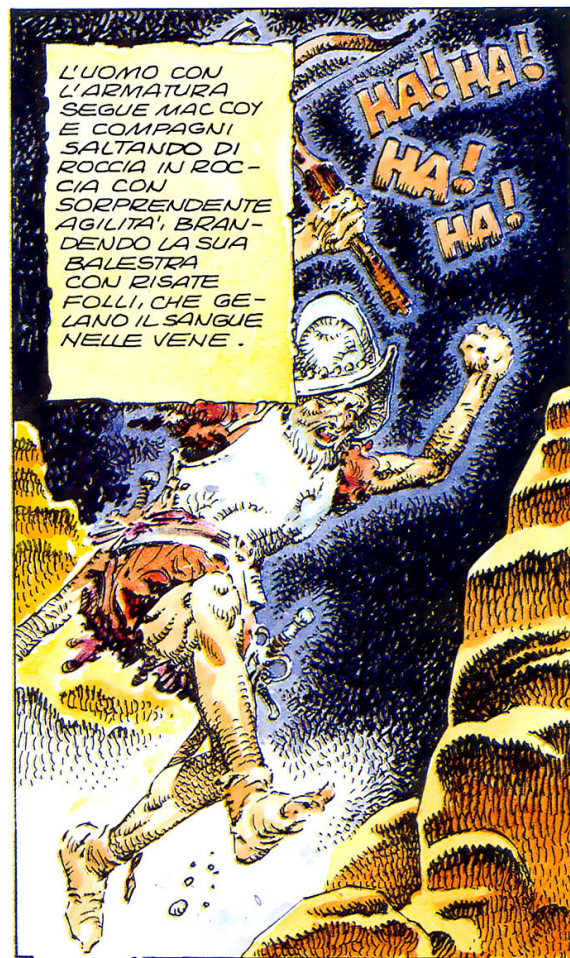
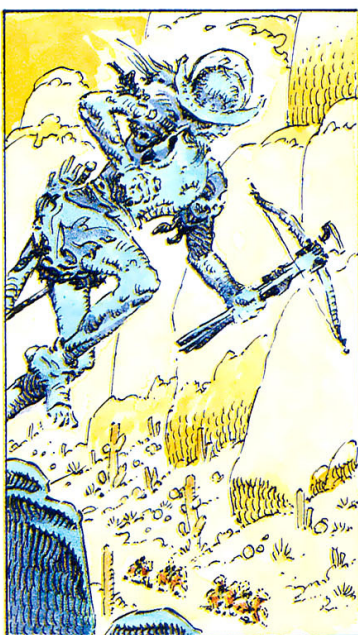
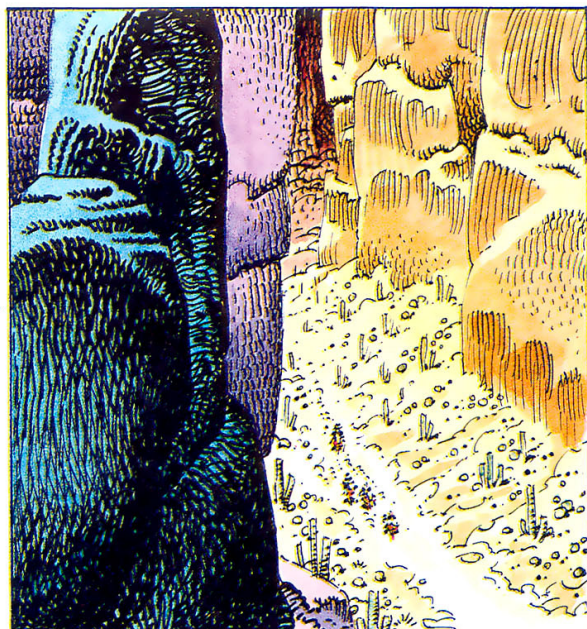
29
PALA CIO

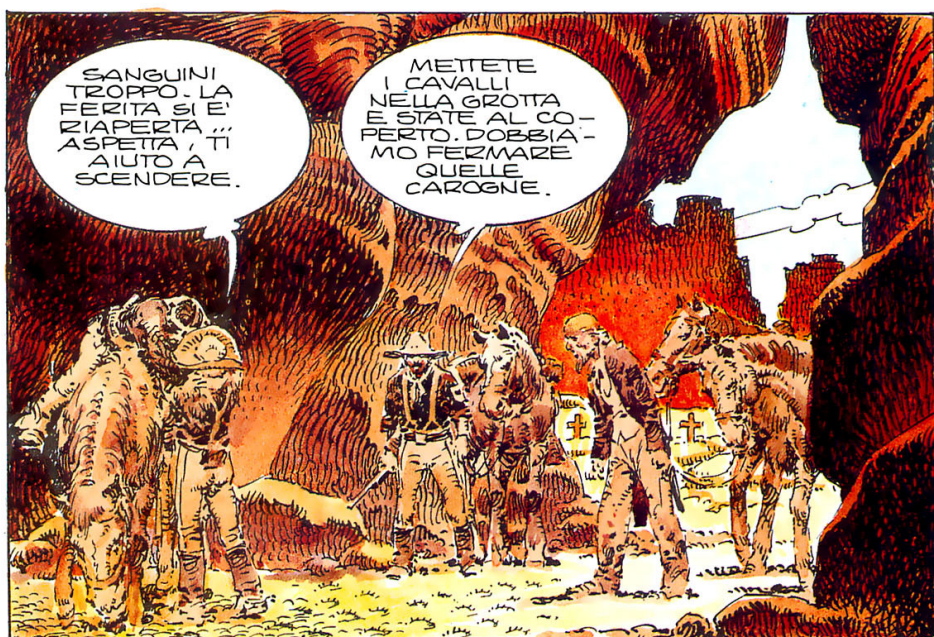
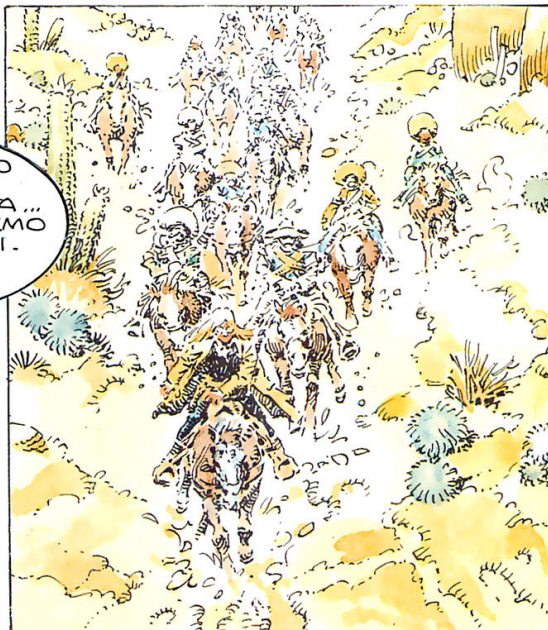


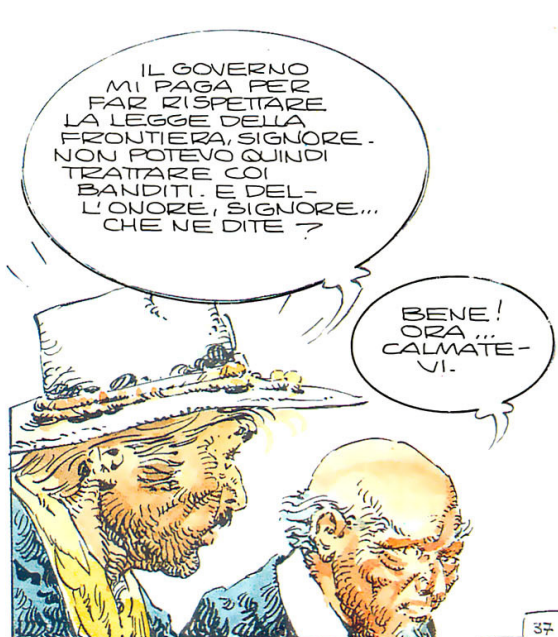
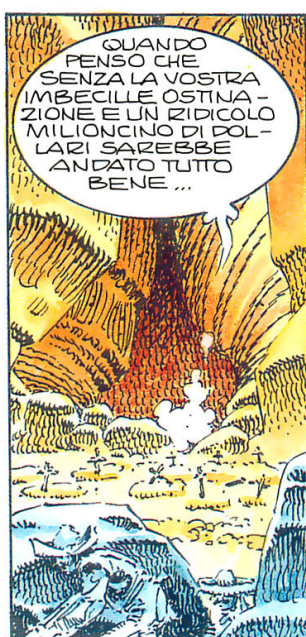
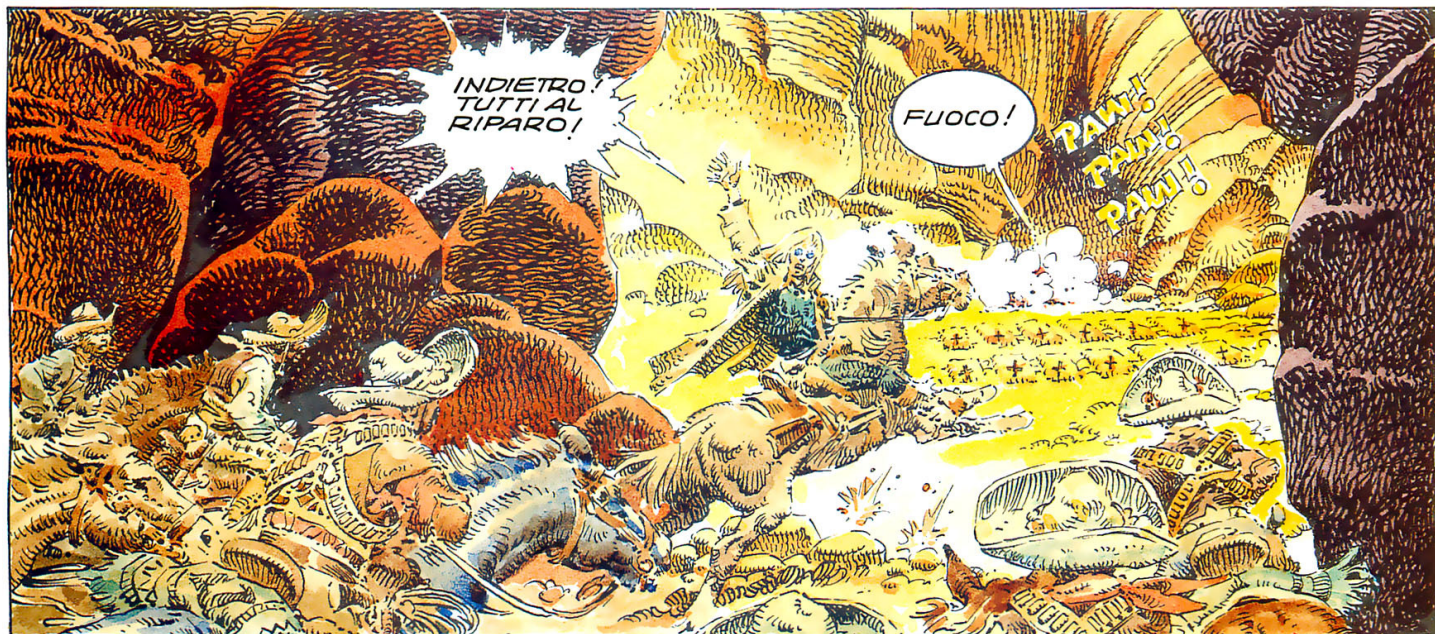


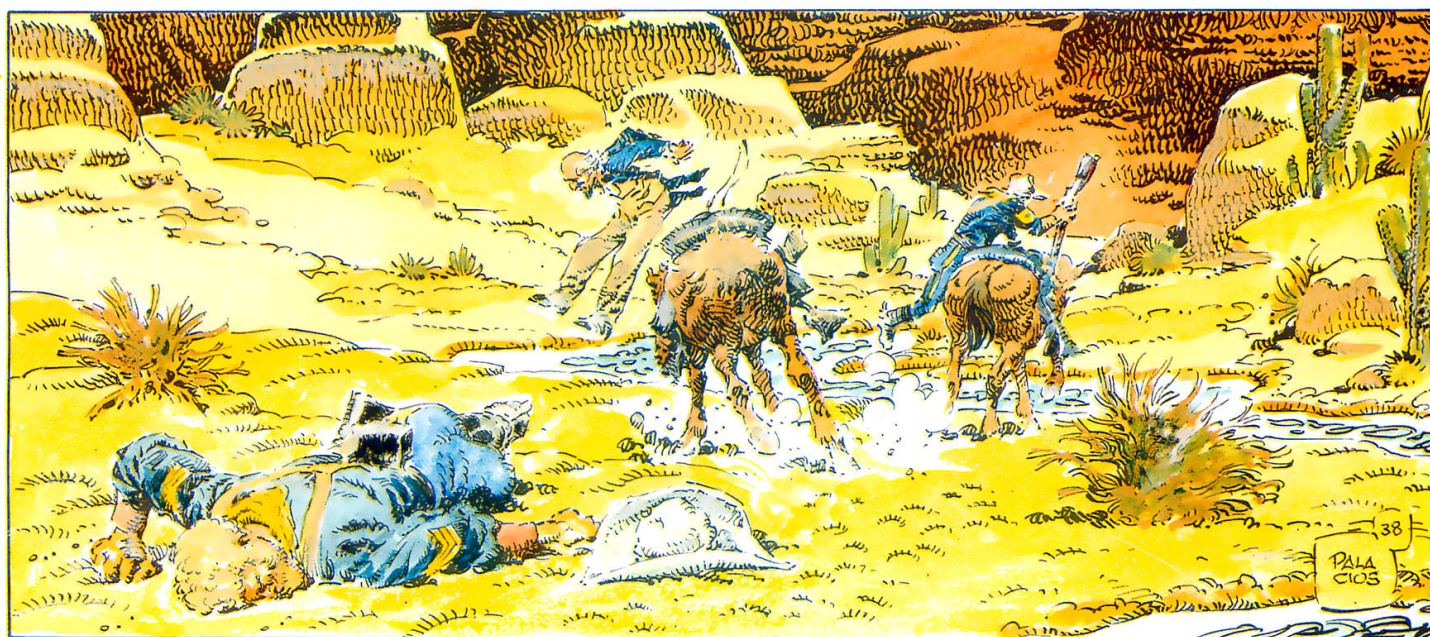
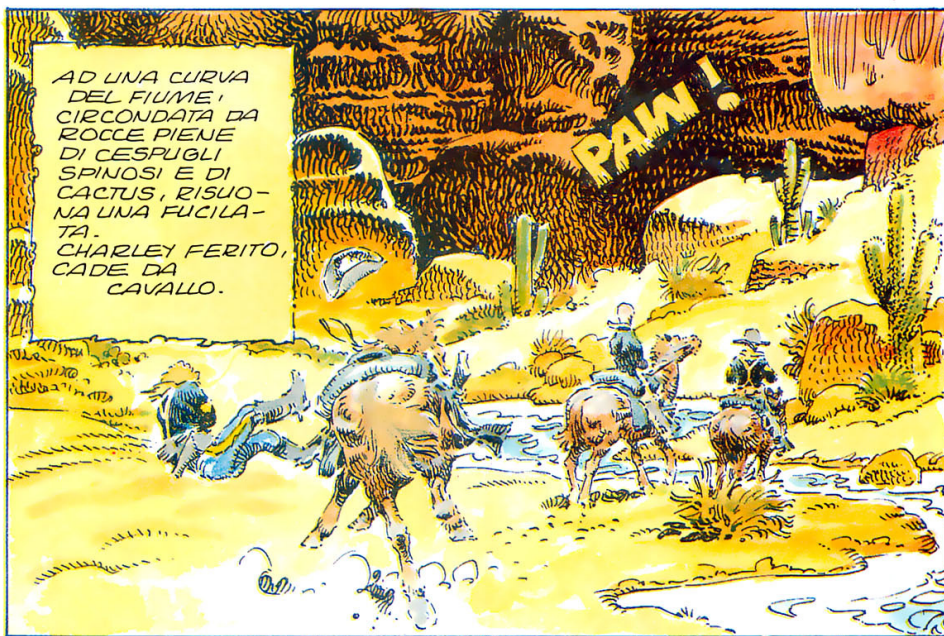
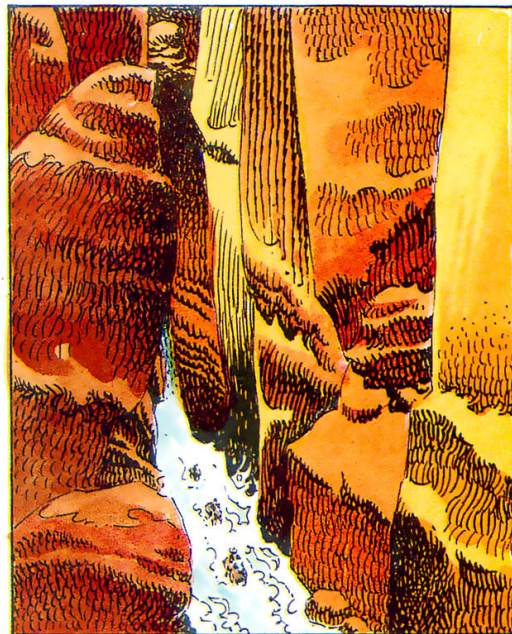


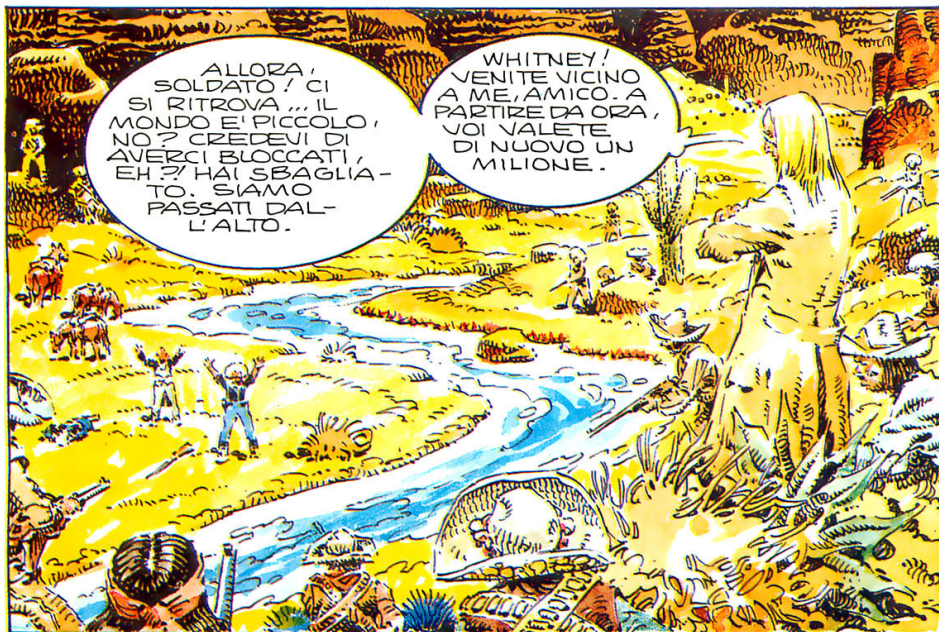












ALLORA,
SOLDATO! CI
SI RITROVA... IL
MONDO E' PICCOLO,
NO? CREDEVI DI
AVERCI BLOCCATI,
EH? HAI SBAGLIA-
TO. SIAMO
PASSATI DAL-
L'ALTO.

WHITNEY!
VENITE VICINO
A ME, AMICO. A
PARTIRE DA ORA,
VOI VALETE
DI NUOVO UN
MILIONE.



CI
HAI FATTO
MOLTO MALE,
SOLDATO, CON
LA MITRAGLIATRICE.
ORA LA PAGHE-
RAI... E CARA...
NEVVERO,
FRANK?



MI
RICONOSCI?
MI CHIAMO
FRANK DEED.
SONO L'UOMO A CUI
HAI ROVINATO
UN OCCHIO CON
UNA BOTTIGLIA A
"CIVILARRON STATION".
TI RICORDI?

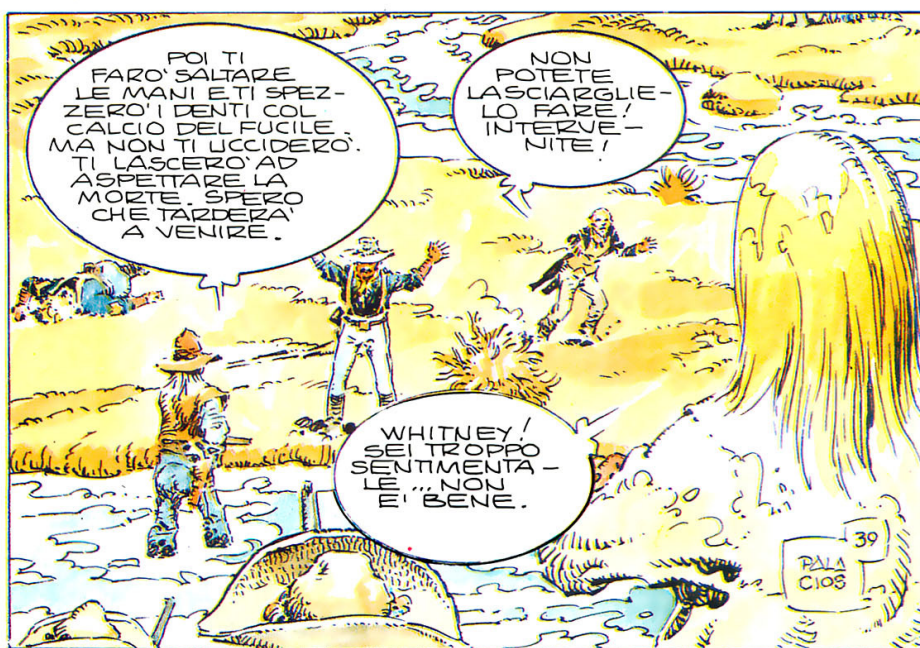


SI! TI
RICORDO...
AVREI DOVUTO
UCCIDERTI,
CANAGLIA.

CLIC!
CLAC!



RIDI!
RIDI UN
CAVOLO. TI
SPEZZERO LE GAM-
BE A FUCILATE.
FARAI MENO IL
DURO SU DUE
MONCHERINI.

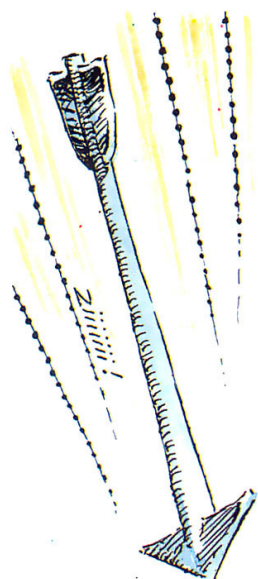
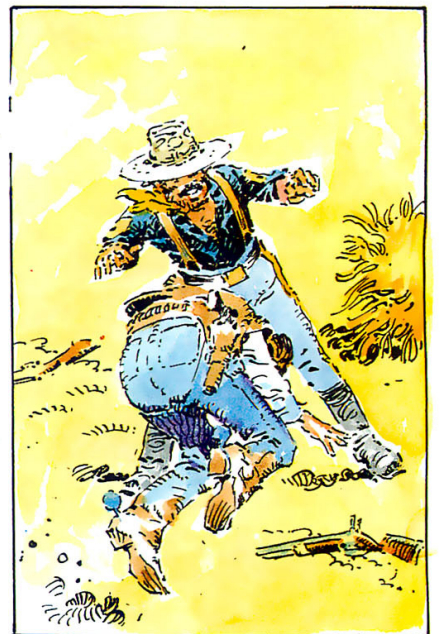
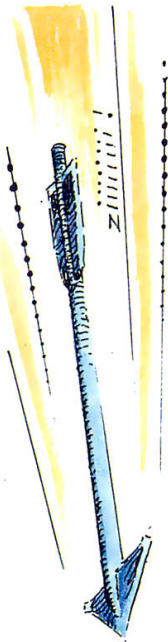
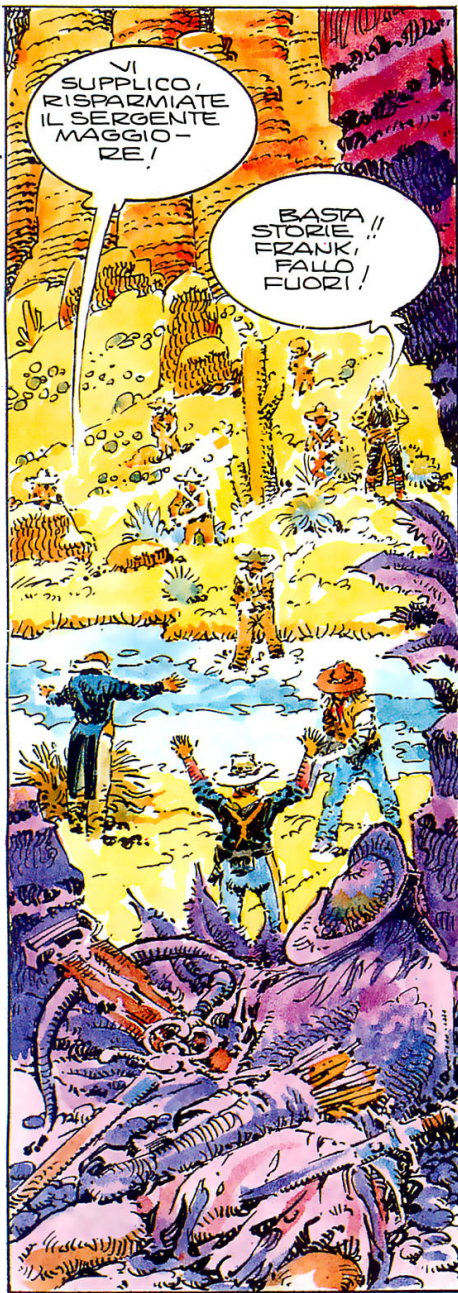


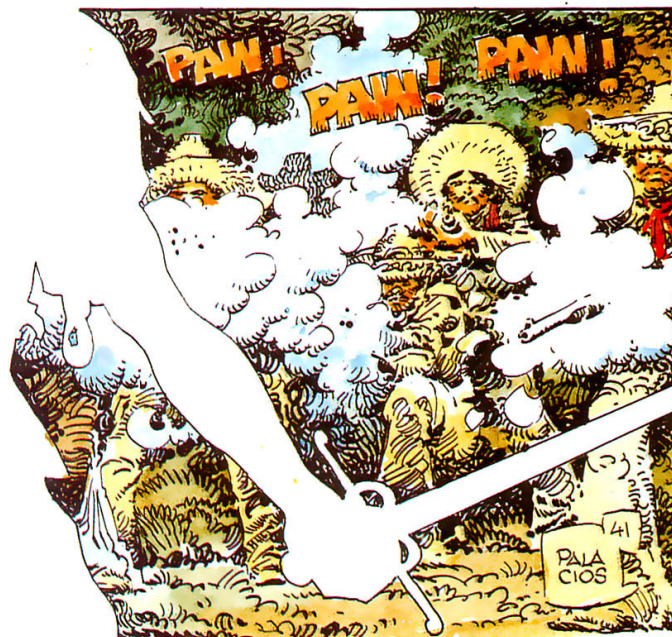
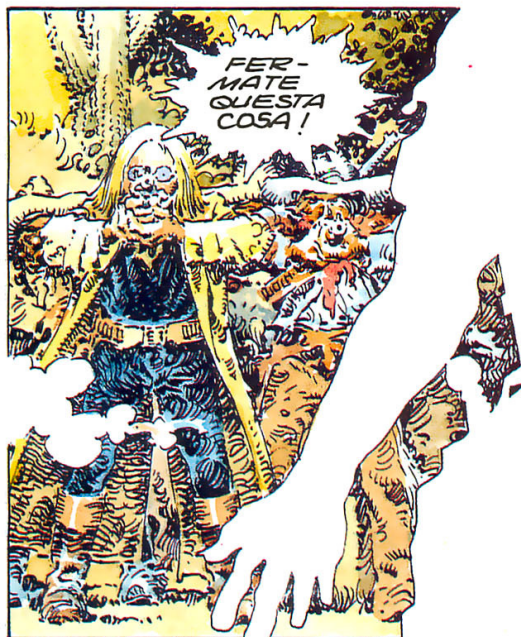
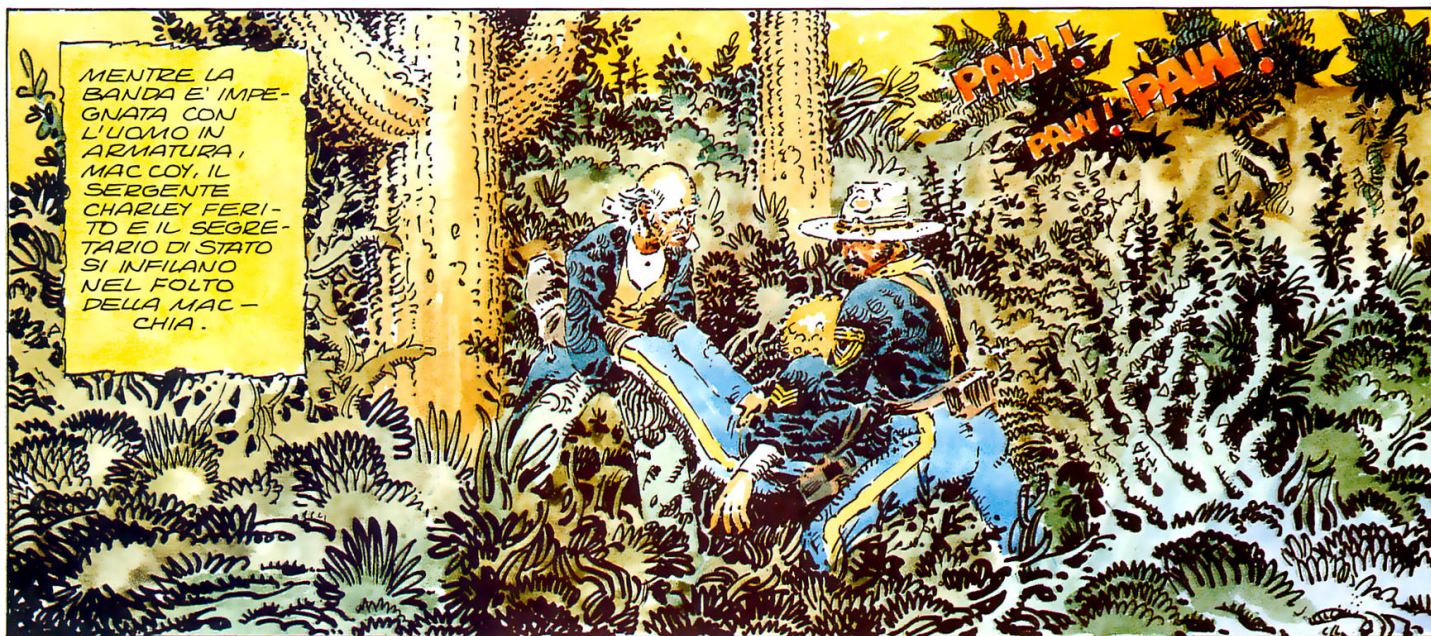
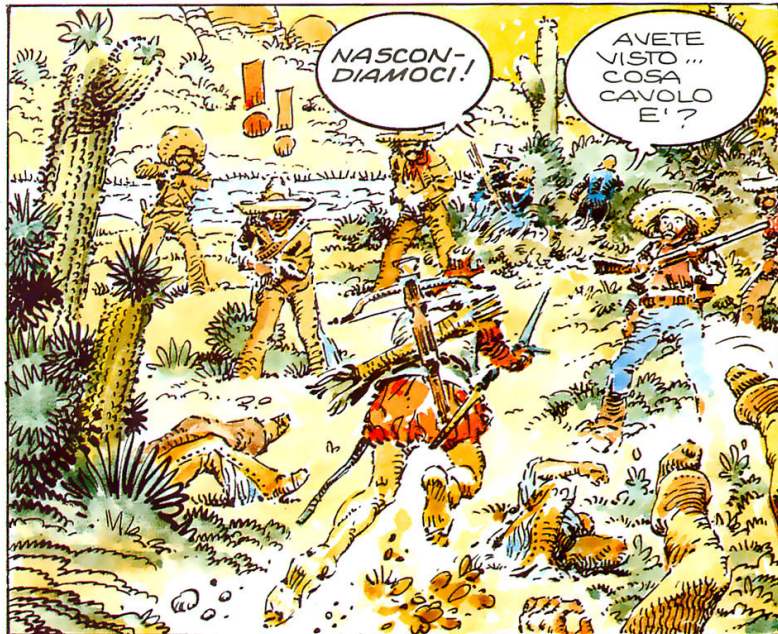
POI TI
FARO' SALTARE
LE MANI E TI SPEZ-
ZERO I DENTI COL
CALCIO DEL FUCILE.
MA NON TI UCCIDERO.
TI LASCIERO' AD
ASPETTARE LA
MORTE. SPERO
CHE TARDERA'
A VENIRE.

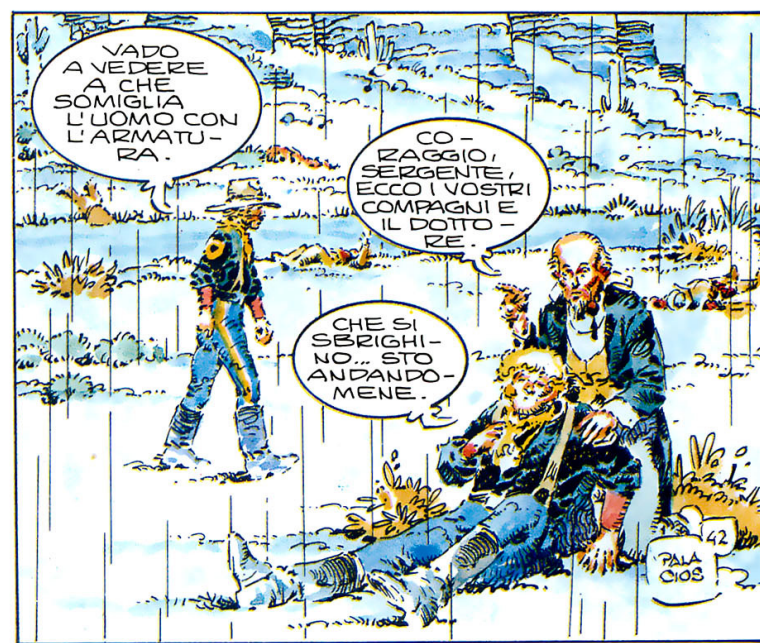
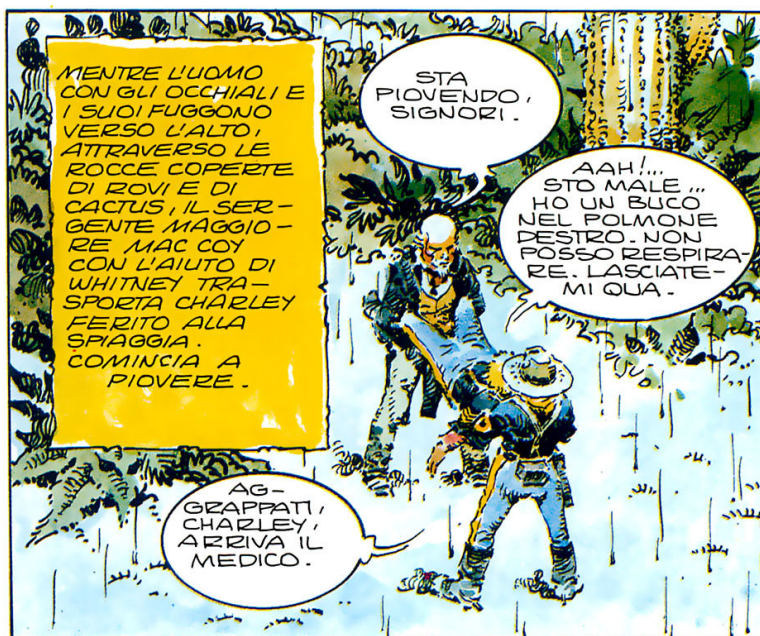
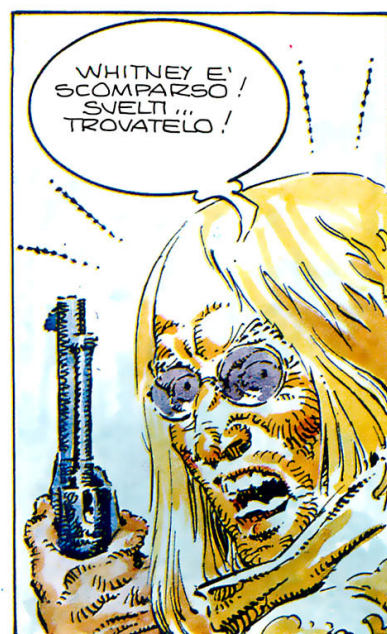
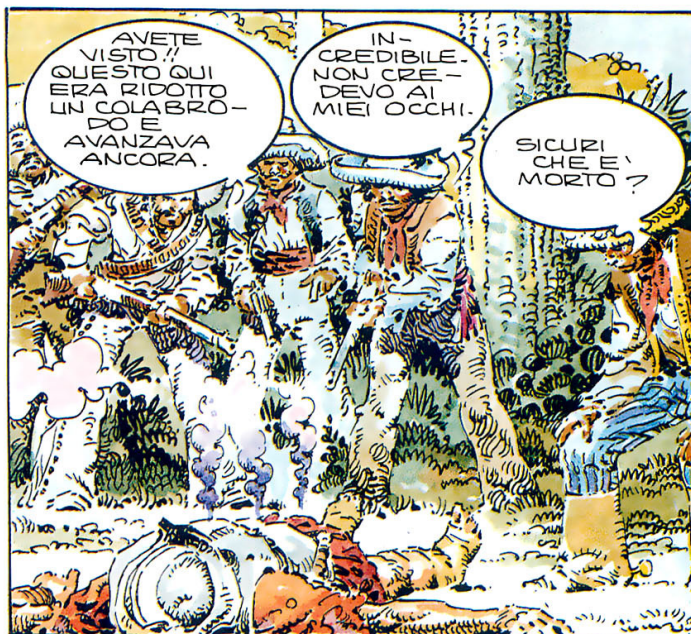
NON
POTETE
LASCIAGLIE-
LO FARE!
INTERVE-
NITE!

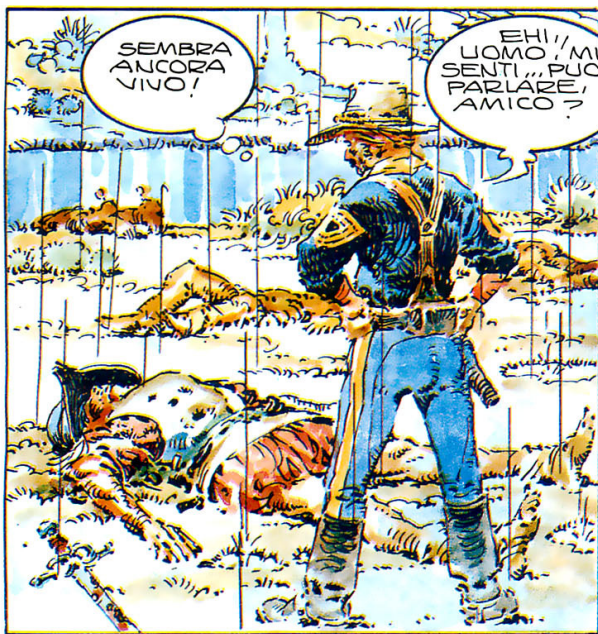
WHITNEY!
SEI TROPPO
SENTIMENTA-
LE... NON
E' BENE.

39
PALA
CLOS







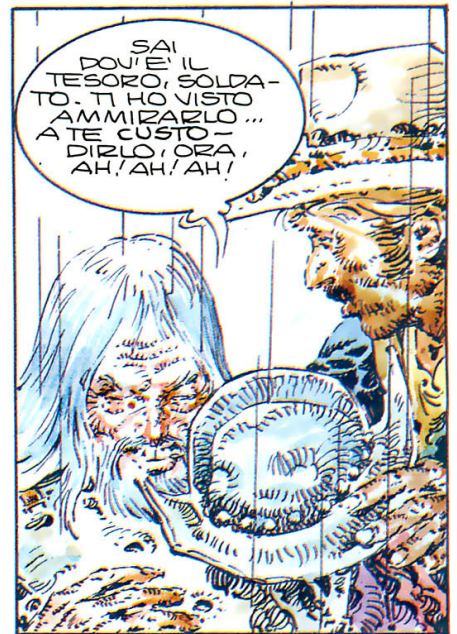


SEMBRA
ANCORA
VIVO!

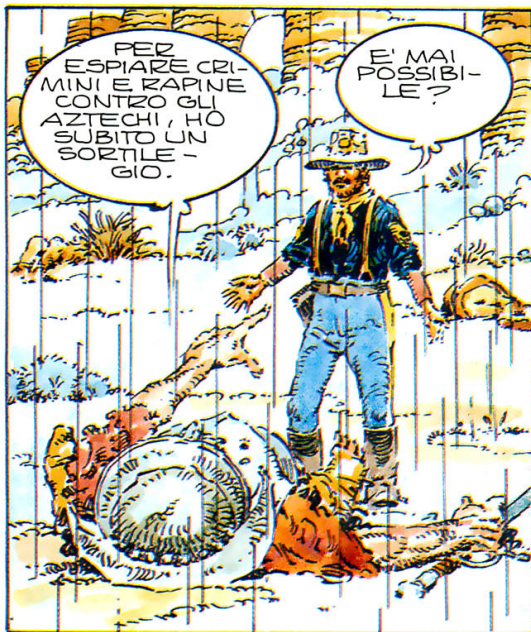
EH! / MI
SENTI... PUOI
PARLARE,
AMICO?



SONO
LIBERO, INFINE,
SOLDATO... E' FINI-
TA PER ME. VEDO
LO SFOLGORIO DELLA
MORTE. LA SUA
LUCE MI ACCECA.
SONO TORNATO
MORTALE.

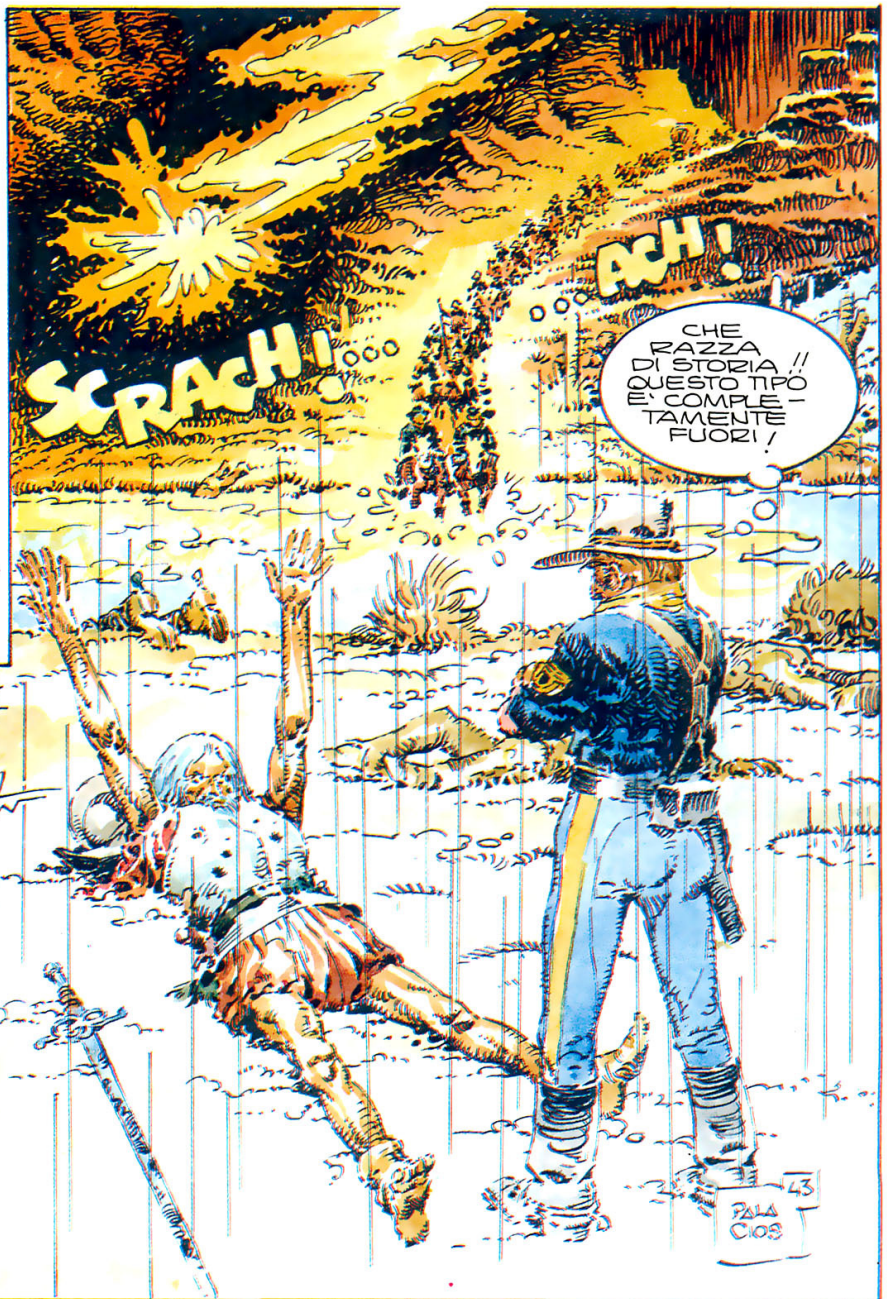


SAI
DOV'E' IL
TESORO, SOLDA-
TO. TI HO VISTO
AMMIZARLO...
A TE CUSTO-
DIRLO, ORA!
AH, AH, AH!



PER
ESPIARE CRI-
MINI E RAPINE
CONTRO GLI
AZTECHI, HO
SUBITO UN
SORTILE-
GIO.

E' MAI POSSI-
BI-
LE?



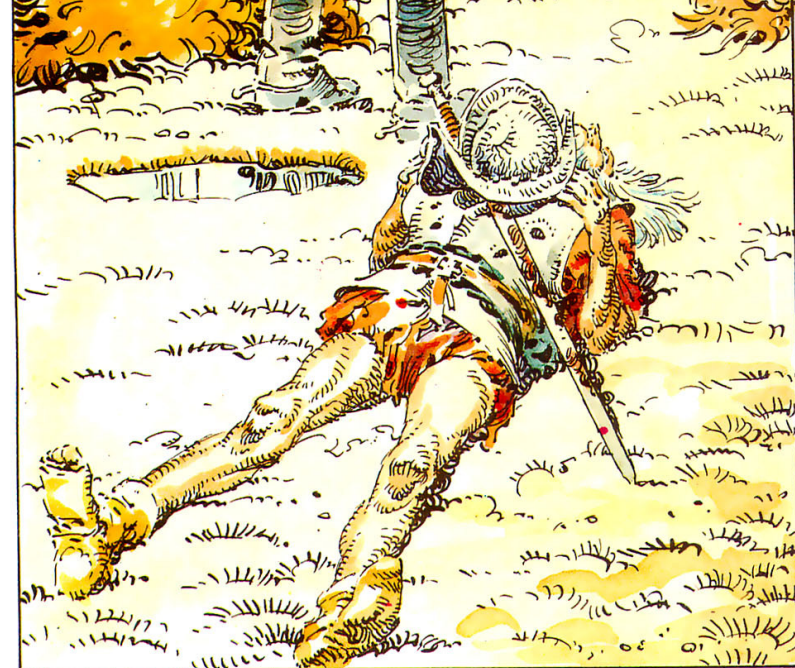
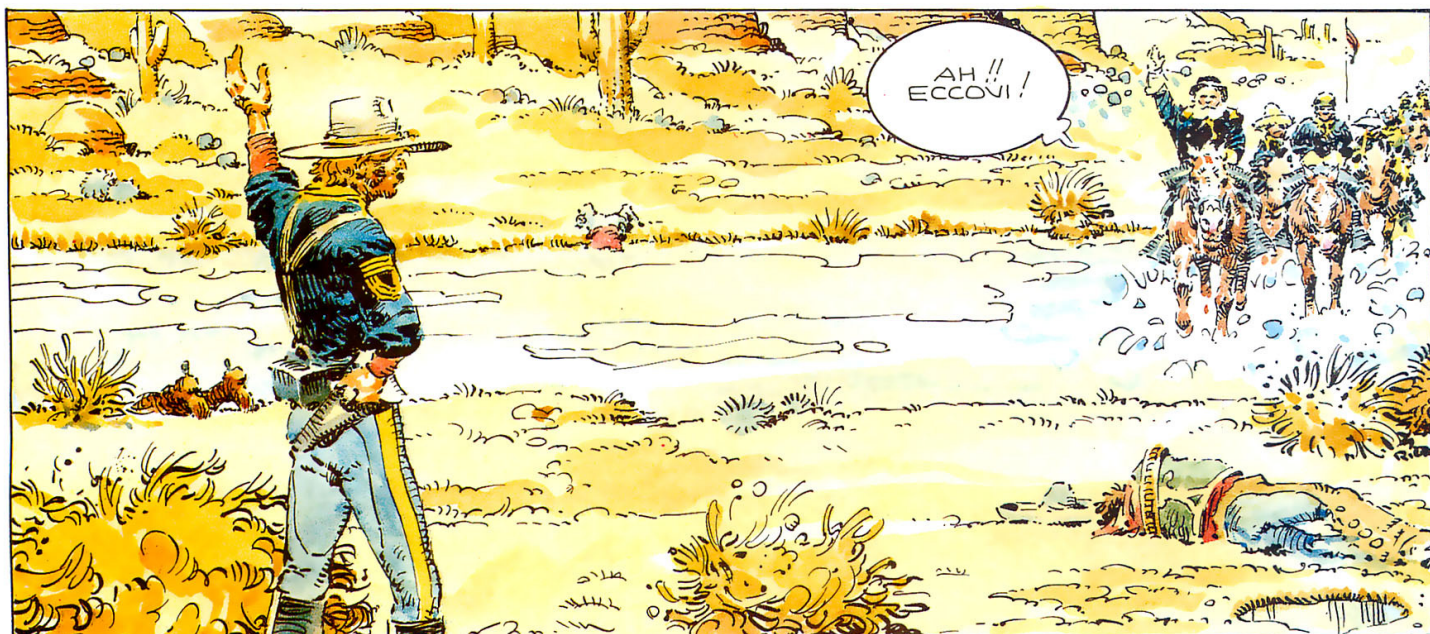
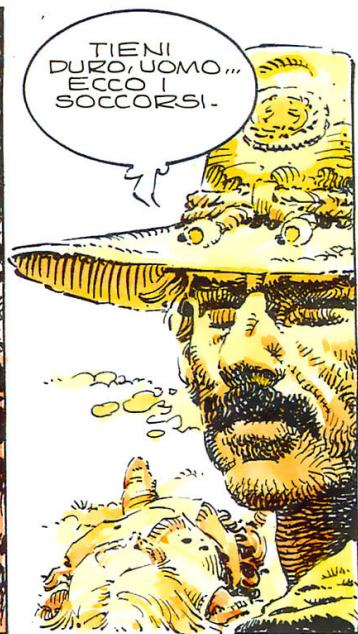
SCRACH!

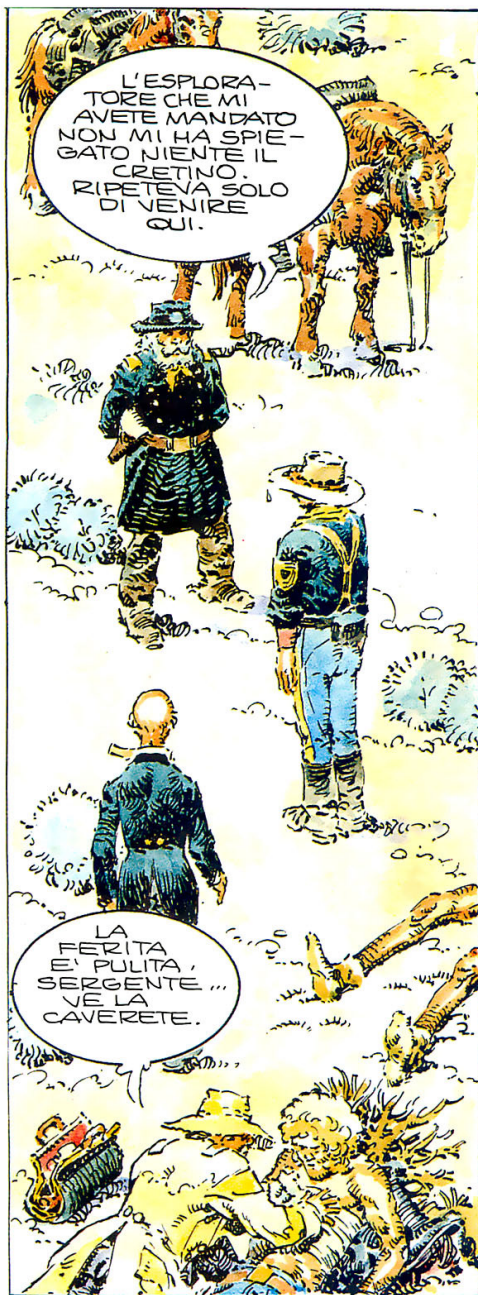
ACH!

CHE
RAZZA
DI STORIA !!
QUESTO TIPO
E' COMPLE-
TAMENTE
FUORI!



LA
MALEDIZIONE DEL
GRANDE SACERDOTE
MI AVEVA
CONDANNATO ALL'IM-
MORTALITA' FINO AL
GIORNO IN CUI UN ALTRO
AVREBBE TROVATO IL TE-
SORO. GRAZIE A TE,
IL GIORNO E' ARRIVA-
TO. POSSO MORIRE
LO ASPETTO DA
300 ANNI.

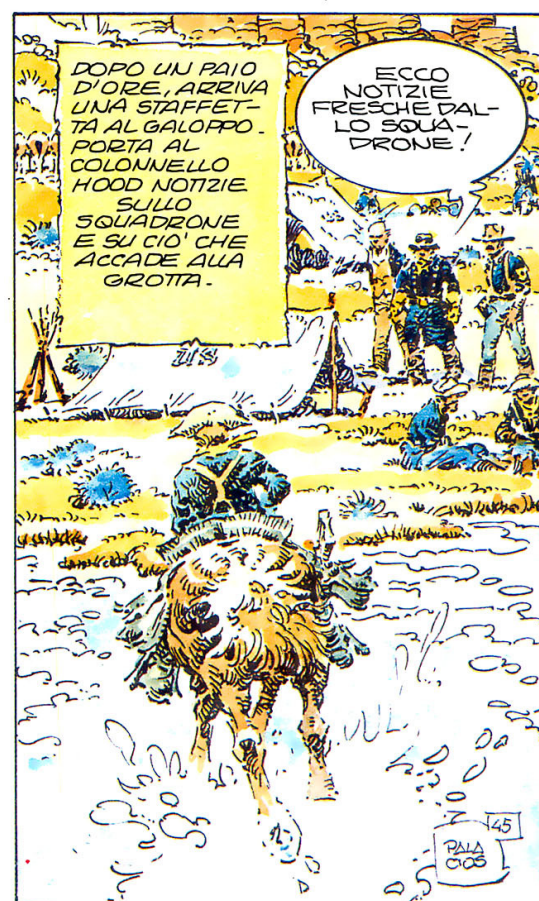
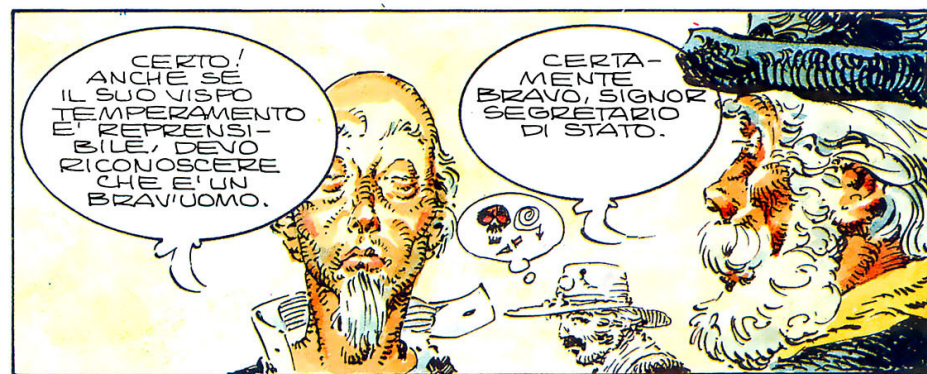




MAC COY RACCONTA AL COLONNELLO HOOD GLI ULTIMI AVVENIMENTI: LA BATTAGLIA PER LIBERARE WHITNEY, LA FUGA COPERTA DA KENIKA, IL NUOVO INCONTRO CON L'UOMO IN ARMATURA.



DI LUI ABBIAMO PENSATO TUTTI CHE FOSSE IL FANTASMA DI UN CONQUISTADOR SPAGNOLO.





SOLO ALLORA SI ACCORGONO INCREDULI CHE IL CORPO DELL'UOMO IN ARMATURA E' SCOMPARSO. A TERRA RIMANE SOLO UNA VAGA FORMA UMANA COMPOSTA DI CENERI FOSFORESCENTI, CHE IL VENTO INIZIA A DISPERDERE SOPRA IL FIUME.



MA CHE... CAVOLO!?





MOSTRA MERCATO DEL FUMETTO
DEL CINEMA D' ANIMAZIONE E DEI GAMES

**Il punto di riferimento
per ogni tuo divertimento!**

Comic Art



COMIK ART

A maggio e a novembre
di ogni anno,
EXPOCARTOON ti
aspetta alla Fiera di
Roma con tutte le novità
del cartooning e del cinema
d'animazione. Centinaia di giochi
al computer, da tavolo
e incontri col modellismo
per passare quattro giorni
in preda all'entusiasmo.
Conferenze,
mostre espositive
e tanta gente come te!

EXPOCARTOON

NON SI RESISTE AL SUO RICHIAMO!